

TELL THEM YOU SAW IT IN THE NEWS-BULLETIN

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

VOL. 4 NO. 47

MOKENA, ILLINOIS, JUNE 29, 1923

\$1.25 per year

THOUSANDS AT BIG CELEBRATION

BIG CELEBRATION

PUTS TINLEY PARK ON PROGRESSIVE LIST

Fully five thousand persons attended the great municipal celebration of the completion of the new concrete road thru Tinley Park held Saturday night. This was the greatest number of people that has ever been assembled in Tinley Park at one time.

Soon as the shades of night began to fall then myriads of lights could be seen in all directions and soon the great crowd began pouring into the village. The village fathers had special officers stationed at various points in the village directing the traffic. It is estimated that between 1500 and 2000 automobiles were parked in every available spot. Every side street as well as the sides of the concrete road north to Klepper's corner, the open spaces south of the Rock Island depot and the school yard were used for parking purposes. All descriptions and makes of cars were to be seen from the Ford to the most expensive limousines.

For two blocks the concrete road was used as a dance floor. The Public Service had installed beautiful colored lights so they formed a veritable arch of colored light from the Bremen State Bank to the Holstein corner.

Thru the hard work and efforts of the business men and others a large band stand, refreshment stand and special concession stands were put up in a hurry on Friday night and the decorations out on Saturday. Every business place as well as residence along the concrete road were prettily decorated with flags and bunting and myriads of Japanese lanterns added to the beauty of the decorations.

About eight o'clock the great crowd started surging in and from then until midnight the streets were so jammed full of people that one thought the scene resembled Michigan Boulevard of the Municipal Pier at the time of the Pageant of Progress.

One of the most elaborately decorated business places was that of Hick & Mesenbrink, local meat market. The Bremen State Bank was guarded by a special officer as it was kept open all evening to supply change and carnival buttons.

A forty piece band from Harvey furnished the music for the band concert and later for the dancing. Professional entertainers from Chicago added to the pleasure of the evening's entertainment.

When the dance started the concrete road was cleared for the dancers and the spectators stood alongside the street or sat on the sidewalk

or benches wherever they could be found.

There were side shows that afforded much amusement. A museum was one of the interesting sights. Ten objects were on exhibition, each bearing the name of some noted American personage or date in American history. Each one who entered was supposed to guess what each object represented. Following are the correct answers:

1. Ship of State.
2. Patric Henry.
3. Francis Scott Key
4. Washington.
5. Armistice Day.
6. Franklin.
7. Joan of Arc.
8. Lincoln.
9. Alexander Graham Bell.
10. Stonewall Jackson.

The museum was in charge of the Tinley Park Boy Scouts of which Louis Lippincott is Scout Master.

A doll rack which was a special concession gave the men a chance to show their ability as ball pitchers.

The refreshment stand which was presided over by the jolly Wm. Koehler did a rushing business. The valiant assistants of Mr. Koehler were: Fred Goebel, Arthur Keuch, Adam Keuch, Wm. Wannemacher, and several others. Harry Mager had charge of the cashier's cage. Mr. Koehler was quite a master of the art of passing out the "hot dogs."

At mid-night a boxing bout was put on. Two professionals from Chicago were the boxers. No knockouts were permitted, so the exhibition was kept in the confines of only a sporting affair.

Mayor Henry W. Wyman and the city fathers were present and mingled with the guests who came from all over. People were present from Blue Island, Harvey, Joliet, Mokena, Frankfort, Orland, Matteson, Chicago, Homewood and other places.

There sure was hot time in the old town that night and in fact this was an affair that this town has never seen during all of its 68 or more odd years of its existence.

Credit is due to all the public spirited citizens who put this affair over so big. They put in a lot of hard toil and valuable time in getting the various stands, etc., ready. Much detail work also had to be taken care of.

The most repeated compliment was "Tinley Park has sure woke up and is showing a real spirit of progress."

All the business places kept open all night and all did a big business, the soft drink parlors doing the biggest share of the business.

Tinley Park has demonstrated it can do big things and "make them sit up and take notice."

MOKENA COUPLE ARE MARRIED AT CROWN POINT ON JUNE 9th

Dan Cupid has been a very busy fellow in Mokena this month. He has led three couples to the altar. The first big surprise came last week when the secret of the wedding of Miss Carrie Cappel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Cappel and Gilbert Hurley leaked out. Accompanied by their mothers they quietly slipped over to Crown Point, Indiana on the 9th of June and were married by the Rev. Paul Curnick of the M. E. church the wedding taking place at 8 o'clock in the afternoon. The bride was attired in white canton crepe. The newly weds will go to house keeping this fall in the former John Aschenbrenner place which the bride's father purchased for her recently. The groom is employed as an electrician by the Rock Island at Blue Island.

The secret of the wedding leaked out last week when W. Marti also of Mokena was married at Crown Point. When he applied for his marriage license the county clerk told him this was the second license he had issued for Mokena parties and when asked who the couple was to whom the license had been issued, he gave away the secret.

ARTHUR KREIS AND MISS EDNA BECHSTEIN MARRIED SUNDAY

Sunday evening the marriage of Miss Edna Bechstein, daughter of Arthur Kreis, son of Rev. and Mrs. William Kreis, of the St. John Evangelical church of Mokena was witnessed by fully four hundred people. The wedding ceremony took place at 8:30 o'clock at the close of the regular evening service.

Rev. Freytag of Naperville, an uncle of the groom presided at the pipe organ and played the wedding march while Mrs. Milton Krapp sang "I love you truly" just before the bridal couple entered the church. The bride was attended by Miss Elfrieda Kreis, sister of the groom while the latter was attended by Roy Krapp as best man. They were met at the altar by the groom's father Rev. Wm. Kreis who read the service. The double ring service was used. The bride was prettily attired in white canton crepe and wore a hat to mate and carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses. Miss Elfrieda Kreis, the bride's maid, was dressed in apricot satin and carried yellow roses.

After the ceremony a reception took place at the home of the bride after which the bridal couple went to their home on 606 Sterling Ave., Joliet. The groom is in the employ of the Public Service Co., and is having a two weeks vacation which is also being used for the honeymoon part of which is being spent at Starved Rock. They received many and beautiful gifts.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THE NEWS-BULLETIN

That it pays to advertise in The News-Bulletin was quite forcefully demonstrated the past week. A Mokena inserted a want ad for a man to manage his farm in this paper and in a daily paper and from the ad run in the daily paper he did not receive a single altho the ad was run six times, while in the News-Bulletin the ad appeared only once and he received two replies and found the man he was looking for which shows that it pays to advertise in the News-Bulletin as your ad in this paper is read as carefully as are the news items.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all our neighbors, relatives and friends for their kindness and sympathy shown us in the illness and death of our beloved wife and daughter. We also thank all those who sent the beautiful floral offerings.

Raymond Larimore and Carl Schults Family

FRANKFORT COUPLE SURPRISED ON 50th WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schrodt of Frankfort were pleasantly surprised at their home in Frankfort last Saturday afternoon in honor of their golden wedding anniversary. Children, grandchildren, relatives and friends from Chicago, Manhattan and surrounding towns made the event one to be long remembered by the worthy couple.

Despite the intense heat all present enjoyed event and after the bountiful wedding supper all the guests scattered over the wide lawn recalling old times.

Mr. and Mrs. Schrodt have always been in very good health and are among the oldest members of the Immanuel Lutheran church of Mokena. They have made a host of warm friends in the long years they have lived in Frankfort, coming off the farm some 15 years ago and settling in town, leading a retired life. Their many friends join in wishing them much happiness and that they may spend many happy days together. They are both in their 74th years. The celebration was a complete surprise to them.

They received many pretty gifts befitting the occasion. Two children residing in Princeton, Oregon were not able to be present much to their regret.

MAY FORECLOSE ON GREEN GARDEN

A bill to foreclose on certain farm land in Green Garden township has been filed in the circuit court by Arthur E. Bettenhausen, former owner of the land, and F. L. Hasenjaeger, naming as defendants, John L. Foran, Plainfield, Ira Scherer, Minooka, Orrie L. Nelson, Yorkville and Mary Jane Atkinson, Aurora.

Bettenhausen sold Foran 85 acres of farmland, March 1, 1921, according to Frank G. Brummund, attorney for the complainant, and as part payment gave a trust deed for \$10,000, with F. L. Hasenjaeger as trustee. Foran is also alleged to have given a second trust deed on the land for \$5,000 with Avery Lambert, Plainfield, as trustee.

Foran then sold the land to Scherer, who in turn sold it back to Foran. Foran sold the land again, this time to Nelson. Nelson sold the land to Mary Jane Atkinson. All the sales were made subject to the trust deed, Mr. Brummund said.

The foreclosure suit was brought because of the alleged failure of Mrs. Atkinson to pay the interest due on the trust deed for \$10,000 when it came due March 1, this year and for a alleged failure to pay the taxes levied for 1922, according to the bill.

A decree of foreclosure, Mr. Brummund said, would mean that the land would be sold to satisfy the first trust deed of \$10,000.

ALL ROADS LEAD TO MARLEY THE FOURTH

All roads will lead to Marley and to Storms Grove on the Fourth of July when a monster celebration will take place. A big basket picnic will take place at noon. Among the many features will be a ball game between the Lockport Owls and the Mokena team, a horse shoe pitching tournament, tug of war for men and women races of all kinds for men, women and children. Suitable prizes will be awarded.

At one o'clock a patriotic address will be given by Rev. A. Hoffman, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Joliet. The musical program will be furnished by the Myer Sisters Orchestra, Manhattan Male Quartette, Doctor Faulker and Miss Sipple in a duet number. A community sing will also add charm to the program.

Admission is free to all and everyone is invited to come for a real jolly time.

FRANCIS FAMILY HOLDS ANNUAL RE-UNION

The tenth annual reunion of the Francis family was held Saturday at the home of George L. Francis of New Lenox, 71 members of the family attending.

Both Florida and California contributed delegates to the reunion. Will county was well represented, as was Toulon and Champaign, Ill.

George L. Francis was elected chairman of the 1924 reunion, which will again be held at his home, while Miss Harriet Francis and Fred S. Haven of Champaign, were re-elected secretary and historian respectively.

The day's program opened with the reading of the minutes of the last meeting by the secretary, Geo. L. Francis, as chairman of the reunion, then made a short speech of welcome after which a musical program was presented. Talks were delivered by a number of those in attendance.

WM. MARTI OF MOKENA MARRIES JOLIET GIRL

Wm. Marti, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Marti, Sr. of Mokena and Miss Esther Rheinhardt of Joliet were quietly married at Crown Point, Indiana last week. They will make their home in Joliet with the bride's parents. Mr. Marti will go back and forth to his work at the local Bowman Dairy plant.

ORLAND M. E. CHURCH IS 25 YEARS OLD

The Orland M. E. Church had a birthday last Sunday when the 25th anniversary of the church was celebrated with a special service and a special program. This church has enjoyed a wonderful growth the past few years. Rev. M. H. Neumeyer is the present pastor. A more detailed account of the celebration will be printed next week.

WANTED—5 to 10 Acres with house near Mokena. Give definite particulars in first letter if possible. Address B. I. News-Bulletin.

For Sale or Rent—160 acre farm. Inquire of JAMES FULTON, Tinley Park, Ill.

CALLED SOUTH BY FATHER'S ILLNESS

Dr. Ernest McMahan of Mokena received a telegram Friday telling of the serious illness of his father at Knoxville, Tenn. He left the same evening for the south and expects to be away for a week.

John Gilmore returned Saturday from Rochester, Minn., where he has been taking treatments at the Mayo Bros. hospital. He is much improved.

FRANKFORT TO PLAY CATON TEAM THE 4TH

The Frankfort ball team will play the Canton farm team of Plainfield at Frankfort on the Fourth of July. A big game is anticipated.

The Frankfort team played the Standard Oil team last Sunday defeating them 4-5.

VIOLATORS ASKED TO APPEAR BEFORE COURT

The new Front street which is being resurfaced preparatory to a tar composition covering, is proving a big temptation to many motorists, a few of whom have not heeded the order of the village street department not to drive on same. As a result of the violation of this order 2 auto owners have been sent notices to appear in the court of Police magistrate John F. Schultz to stand trial for this violation. All offenders of the order in question will be arrested.

FORMER MOKENA MAN

LANDS BIG JOB IN ARK.

News comes that Wm. Washburn, a one time Mokena resident has been appointed general manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company at Little Rock, Ark.

NEWS AND NOTES OF MOKENA

The Mokena R. N. A., will meet July 10th instead of the first Tuesday in the month at Pfleger Hall.

The Home Improvement Club met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Albert Maue. Special papers were read and a debate on the subject "Man Mars Rather Than Makes The Landscape."

The Mokena Men's Club will hold a dance Fourth of July evening at their pavilion in the Cappel Grove. Music by Pierce 5 piece orchestra.

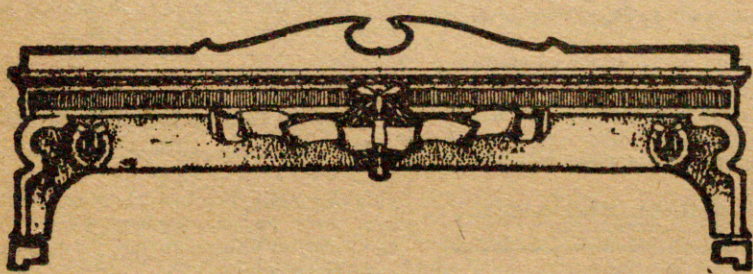
Miss Loretta McGee of Chicago is visiting with her sister Mrs. John Horrae.

The brother of Herman Barlewort arrived here from Germany Wednesday.

Rev. W. J. Kennith and family have returned from a trip to Southern Illinois and from a conference at Fort Wayne, Indiana.

The annual Immanuel Lutheran Picnic will be held on Sunday, July 15th at the Cappel Grove. There will be sports and games of all sorts and a supper will be served by the Ladies Aid. Everyone is welcome. E. P. Krapp is ill.

G. W. Maue has returned from a trip to Martin, Michigan. He was accompanied on his return trip by his nieces, the Misses Hazel and Bernice Cleveland who are now visiting at present with relatives in this section.



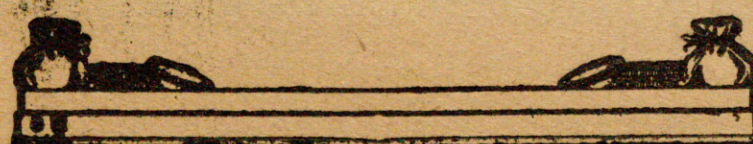
SELF RELIANCE

is an asset of every successful man in the business world to-day. Some men are born with a lot of self-reliance, and other men have had to cultivate it.

One of the easiest and surest ways of becoming self-reliant is to start NOW, and save a certain amount every week, or month, till you have a tidy sum in the bank.

The possession of a bank account will give you more confidence in yourself than you ever had before, and you will be better equipped to meet your everyday problems.

The Orland State Bank



A Willing Worker

Money is always ready to earn you more money when given the opportunity. We furnish the opportunity. Perhaps you had better ask us about it.

Mokena State Bank

Capital \$25,000.00

Surplus \$22,000.00

DIRECTORS:

Christ Bechstein, President
Herbert Moriarty, Cashier
George J. Hackett
Charles F. Schmuhl
Emil P. Krapp, Vice-President
W. H. Bechstein, Secretary
George McGovney
Henry J. Schlantz
William C. Wunderlich

Uncommon Sense . . .

*Something to
Think About*
By F. A. WALKER

SCHOOL DAYS



led and twenty-five injured in street fighting at Eisleben, Prussian Saxony, between Nationalists and Communists, while a memorial was being unveiled. Dr. Walter Rathenau.

EATS ANYTHING ON TABLE NOW

Even Lightest Foods Caused Distress Before Taking Tanlac, Declares Peoria Resident.

"Tanlac is such a grand medicine I wouldn't be without it," says Mrs. Joe Leadman, 215 Bridge St., Peoria, Ill. "I suffered dreadfully from stomach trouble and had splitting headaches nearly all the time. I had to confine myself to the very lightest of food, but even then gas would form in such quantities that I could hardly get my breath, and cramps and stomach pains almost took the life out of me. I also had terrible bilious and dizzy attacks, lost weight, and feared I would never be myself again."

"Tanlac seemed to work like magic in my case, and made my digestion so perfect that I now eat just anything I want without a particle of trouble. I have gained in weight and strength, and never felt better in all my life. I never miss a chance to praise Tanlac."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 37 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills are nature's own remedy for constipation. For sale everywhere.—Advertisement.

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merits and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

Wasted Energy. "I heard she walks in her sleep," "Fancy—and they with two automobiles."

Some women have trouble getting husbands and nothing but trouble after getting them.

CHANGE OF LIFE LOSES TERRORS

For Women Who Rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Greenville, Pa.—"I took your medicine through the Change of Life and it did wonders for me. I was down in bed when I started to take it and weighed 95 pounds. I had hot flashes and was so nervous and weak that everything would get black and I could not see. I would sit and cry and did not know what I was crying for. Since I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel younger than I did ten years ago, and my friends all tell me I look younger, and I owe it all to the Vegetable Compound. I do all my housework for a family of seven now. I will be glad to answer any woman who writes me in regard to my case."—Mrs. J. H. MYERS, 55 Union St., Greenville, Pa.

Many letters similar to this have been published testifying to the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. They are sincere expressions from women who describe as best they can their feelings before and after taking this well-known medicine.

Many times they state in their letters their willingness to answer women who write them. It is an offer dictated by gratitude and a desire to help others.

Shake into your Shoes

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

For Corns, Bunions, Tired and Aching Feet

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

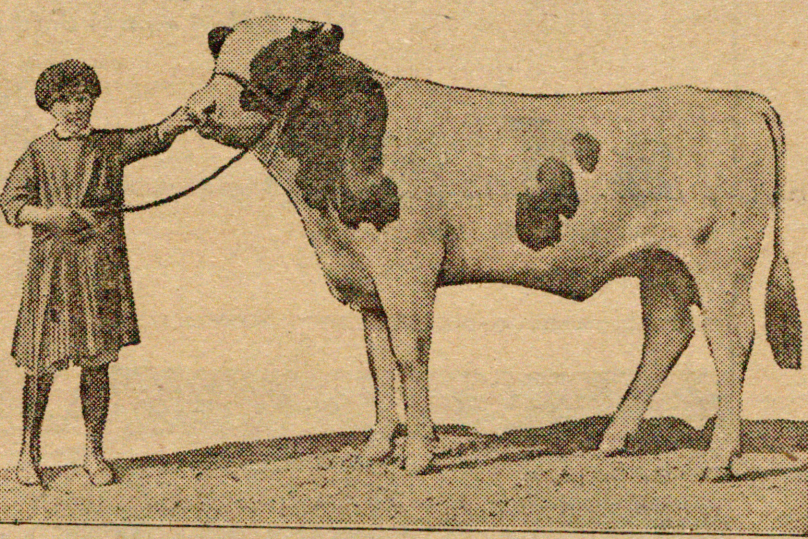
Try a package and a Foot-Ease Walking Doll sent Free. Address ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, Le Roy, N. Y.

Girls! Girls!!

Clear Your Skin With Cuticura

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

American Farm Bureau



Edith Clarke, age eleven, was the proudest girl in Wisconsin when she purchased Wayside Sir Ollie Longfield, a registered Holstein yearling sire at the Green county sale held at Monroe. It was the top animal of the sale and purchased by the champion calf club girl of Wisconsin.

Two years ago the two Clarke girls started in the Rock county junior clubs, organized by the Holstein Breeders' association and the farm bureau. Edith won in 1921 and repeated in 1922, winning the championship cup for the county.

Edith's Holstein calf—Snowgill Oak Lodge—won second place at the Wisconsin state fair, with a Rock county entry in first place, and the next day

placed first in the junior exhibit with her sister close behind. Nor did these two girls stop there. Edith won the junior prize at the National Dairy show and won the blue ribbon at the Wisconsin Junior Live Stock exposition held at the Wisconsin College of Agriculture, Madison. Alice placed second.

The two girls invested their club winnings in live stock. They now own seven head of registered Holsteins, two ponies, eight purebred sheep, including the new bull, a grandson of Iowa Sir Ollie, national grand champion in 1919. They will put the calf in the Rock county show herd and hope to win at the state fairs and national dairy show this year.

CUNNINGHAM OF IOWA GIVEN GREAT HONOR

"Dirt Farmer" Appointed to Federal Reserve Board.

E. H. Cunningham is the farmers' representative on the Federal Reserve board. The appointment was recently made by President Harding. Mr. Cunningham is a "dirt farmer." With his son he operates a 320-acre farm at Cresco, Ia. For three years Mr. Cunningham has served as secretary for the Iowa Farm Bureau federation. He has also served as president of the United States Grain Growers, Inc., and is now a member of the board of directors of the National Live Stock Producers' association. As a member of the Farmers' Live Stock Marketing Committee of Fifteen, he helped work out the national plan for live stock marketing. He is also one of the organizers and a director of the Iowa Farm Credits association.

Mr. Cunningham is noted for his vigorous championship of the farmers' cause.



E. H. Cunningham, Iowa "Dirt Farmer."

cause. It is a favorite story among the farmers of Iowa that when the federal reserve board came into that state after the war and ordered the farmers to sell their products on a demoralized market and pay their notes at the bank, to "deflate" all costs. Mr. Cunningham told them bluntly to go to a place a great deal hotter than Iowa on a good corn-growing day. The organized farmers of America have an idea that it is this type and leadership that will bring to agriculture the representation it needs on the federal reserve board.

The appointment is a popular one. The congratulations and the support of the farmers go with Mr. Cunningham into his important new work. The spirit and the letter of the "dirt farmer" amendment are being carried out.

BIG PROFIT ON COTTON SEED

Farmers of Louisiana Parish Also Make Big Saving in Purchase of Soil Fertilizers.

A profit of \$3 a ton on cotton seed, and savings of \$5.25 a ton on six carloads of acid phosphate and \$15 to \$18 a ton on three carloads of nitrate of soda for the last few months is the record in dollars and cents gained by farmers of Webster parish, Louisiana, who are members of the parish farm bureau according to L. A. Miller, secretary of the local organization.

"This is not only dollars made but it is dollars saved," Mr. Miller said. "Our accomplishments so far are only a drop in the bucket compared with the increased advantages we are going to gain over our short-sighted anti-bureau neighbors who continue to buy and sell individually against an organization."

CO-OPERATIVE MILK MARKETING COMPANY

Illinois Organization Has Experienced Big Growth.

When successful co-operative dairy marketing organizations of Illinois are mentioned, the name of the Stephenson County Co-operative Milk Marketing company immediately comes to mind. Organized in February, 1921, and opening up for business the following April, the co-operative has experienced a remarkable growth and now has almost 1,000 farmer-members. The company is capitalized for \$75,000 and has a \$30,000 milk plant at Freeport.

During the second year's business just closed the sales of the company totaled \$518,364.55, or an average of \$43,197.04 per month. The running expenses were \$61,742.57 and \$411,164.50 was paid to patrons for products and in the 1 per cent dividend for stock. A sinking fund of \$12,704.72 was retained.

A total of 13,129,766 pounds of milk and 1,704,606 pounds of cream was handled by the plant during the year. The following is an itemized account of the sources of sales:

Product	Sales	Per Cent of Total
Butter	\$253,661.75	47.8
Milk	145,929.25	28.2
Cheese	46,082.49	9.5
Cream (sweet)	51,522.69	10.0
Buttermilk and skim milk	4,693.47	1.5
Miscellaneous sales	16,474.90	3.2
	\$518,364.55	100.0

Butter, which easily constitutes the largest single item of sales, is sold under the brand name, "Vita Gold." It scores 90 per cent or over and commands one cent above the top price on the Chicago market.

Organization of the milk marketing company was effected by the Stephenson county farm bureau, in co-operation with the dairy marketing department of the Illinois Agricultural association. Much of the success of the association is due to the efforts of G. F. Baumeister, for the past five years county farm adviser, and Alfred Ahrentzen, the present manager.

Local stations effect a much more efficient organization than would one central group to which all farmers are members. Locals are located at Dakota, Damascus, German Valley, Egan, Baileyville, Forreston, Shannon, Pearl City, Lena and Wadams Grove. Farmers belonging to these locals have their officers and are represented on the governing committee of the association. No man can purchase more than five shares of stock in the company, and every stockholder must be a producer.

General satisfaction in their organization is being expressed by the large majority of the membership in the co-operative. They receive from 75 cents to \$1 more per hundred pounds for their milk than was the case prior to organization. With this new incentive of an excellent market in their own co-operative association, milk producers tributary to the Stephenson county plant have shown a new interest in dairying and the industry is being rapidly boosted in the territory.

FILLED MILK IS PROHIBITED

Law Passed in New Hampshire Forbidding Sale and Manufacture After Hot Fight.

A law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of filled milk has just been enacted in New Hampshire after a strenuous fight. In addition to this anti-filled milk measure, a law has been enacted prohibiting false advertising of dairy substitutes. Credit for the passage of these measures goes to the New Hampshire Farm Bureau federation.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR JULY 1

JOHN, THE BAPTIST

(May be used with temperance applications.)
LESSON TEXT—Luke 3:3-8; 7:24-28.
GOLDEN TEXT—"The shall be great in the sight of the Lord, and shall drink neither wine nor strong drink."
—Luke 1:15.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Matt. 3:1-17; 11:2-15; Mal. 3:1-6.
PRIMARY TOPIC—The Baby, John.
JUNIOR TOPIC—The Man Who Prepared the Way for Jesus.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Herald of the Christ.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Character and Work of John, the Baptist.

John was a great man. In announcing his birth the angel said, "He shall be great in the sight of the Lord." He was not only great in the Lord's sight, but was great when measured by the standards of men. In the teaching of this lesson a survey should be made of John's life and work.

I. Birth and Ministry Foretold (Matt. 3:3; cf. Isa. 40:3).

He was thought about and his work planned long before he was born. He came as God's messenger. His life was a plan of God. He was said to be a man sent from God (John 1:6). There is a sense in which every life is planned—everyone is sent from God. Everyone should remember that God has something to do with his life.

II. His Character.

1. Humble (Luke 3:4). He did not seek human praise and commendation. His supreme concern was to proclaim the Christ. He did not make himself prominent—was only a voice calling upon people to prepare for the Messiah. His person and habits were a protest against the luxury and hypocritical formality of his time.

2. Courageous (Luke 3:7). He faced a great multitude and struck hard at their sins. He did not trim his message to suit the crowd. He even denounced the religious leaders of his time and demanded of them fruits worthy of repentance.

III. His Preaching (Luke 3:3-8).

Suddenly emerging from his seclusion, he came into the region of the Jordan as a messenger of God, calling upon the people to repent in preparation for the coming of the Messiah.

IV. Demand—Proof

(vv. 7, 8). He insisted that their false religions be abandoned—their sinful hearts renovated—showed them that the vile passions of their souls must be uprooted. A change of mind, that is, the turning of the soul from sin to God, was necessary. This is a preparation which must be made before one can see and experience the salvation of God.

IV. Jesus' Testimony to John (Luke 7:24-28). Because John did not see the interval between the "sufferings of Christ" and the "glory that should follow" he was perplexed. Therefore he sent a deputation to Jesus for light. The prophets did not see, or at least did not make clear, the interval between the crucifixion of Christ and His second coming. The two events were so presented as to appear to be in close succession. John in his preaching has stressed the mighty judgments which should take place at the appearance of the Messiah. The turn things were taking (he himself being imprisoned with the gloomy prospect of death), was in great contrast to the coming of the Messiah in fiery judgment—"the ax is laid unto the root of the trees" and "the chaff is burned up with unquenchable fire" (Matt. 3:10, 12). The trend of events puzzled him. It was not lack of faith, but confusion of mind that prompted his inquiry.

Christ's testimony defended him against any such accusation. Christ vindicated him against a vacillating mind because of the storms of persecution. He was not like a reed shaken by the wind (v. 24). He had lived a life of self-denial, therefore he did not deny his faith in Christ because of the dungeon (v. 25). Jesus declared that no greater prophet had arisen. That which perplexed John was the delay in judgment—the day of God's patience while gathering out the Church. This was a truth not disclosed to the prophets—that which Paul made known—because a special revelation had been granted (Eph. 3:3).

V. The Martyrdom of John (Mark 6:14-29).

While John was in prison Herod had frequent interviews with him. John boldly told him that it was unlawful for him to have his brother's wife. He did not mince matters even with the king. This so enraged the licentious Herod that he caused his death. He sealed his testimony with his blood.

Seeking the Name of God. The Turks carefully collect every scrap of paper that comes in their way, because the name of God may be written thereon.—Richter.

Men of Genius

Men of genius are often dull and inert in society; as the blazing meteor, when it descends to earth, is only a stone.—Longfellow.

Prosperity and Adversity.

He that swells in prosperity will be sure to shrink in adversity.—Colton.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER
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STRANGE WAYS

"I suppose we have strange ways," said the Concave-Casqued Hornbill, a huge bird, who had been brought from Africa to the zoo.

"I remember, not so very long ago," Mr. Concave-Casqued Hornbill said, "that we had our home in a tree. We had a fine nest and while Mrs. Concave-Casqued Hornbill was hatching the birdlings she stayed behind a wall of plaster which we had put there for her. We both had fixed it and there she was until the birdlings were ready to come out. I fed her through a tiny hole which I made in the wall. She was glad to come out again and have more to eat than I could possibly feed her through the hole, but still it is the way she wanted to do—so as to be quite sure the birdlings would be all right."

"I suppose some would think it strange for such an enormous bird as I am to speak about the birdlings. But then people speak of their little ones as babies and people are bigger than we are."

"I am supposed to have had strange ways when I was free," Giant Tortoise said, "for though I ate grass at times I ate cactus plants with their old spikes and thorns and didn't mind at all."

"I don't know that I have strange ways," said the Blue-Tongued Lizard from Australia, "but I think it is interesting to have a blue tongue. The Chow dog, I believe, has a blue tongue, but not every creature has one I'm sure."

"I'm different from others," said the Stump-Tailed Lizard, "for I have a tail such as my name tells you and I move it so suddenly and strangely and perkily that they say it is hard to know my head from my tail at times."

"I think that is rather clever of me—to keep creatures guessing as to whether my head is my tail or my tail is my head. I, too, come from Australia, the home, too, of Blue-Tongued Lizard."

"I don't talk about Australia," said the Wombat, "I might say to all friends that I, too, am from Australia. I am an animal, too, and not a lizard. I'm a good-sized creature with a big head, a little tail and I burrow in the ground. All these are important things to know about me."

"There is nothing strange about me," said the Pig-Tailed Macaque of the Monkey family.

"But I have a little one who is closely held in my arms and my little one thinks I am the loveliest creature who ever lived."

"And though I do not think so myself I am glad my little darling thinks so. I am ever so glad of that."

So the different animals in the zoo told the keepers of their strange ways—or ways that they had begun to consider strange since they had come to the zoo but which had always been quite natural to them.

And the keepers were very much interested and told some of these ways to visitors who came to the zoo for they said that they liked to have the visitors know the animals they saw.

"Nothing Strange About Me,"

Lena's lover loved Lena's lavender light.

Selma stopped sewing silk stockings Saturday.

Silly Susie saw Sam sulking Saturday.

Carey can cook coffee cake carefully.

Bob bought Brother Bill's bicycle by Benson's.

Tilly Tally told tongue twisters to Timothy.

Fred fried fresh fancy fat fish for Fan.

Sattie Simmons sat sewing six satin skirts.

Doris does daddy's daily dinner dishes daintily.

Faith Foster fought funny Fanny Foss fiercely.

Genevieve Goodman gave Gordon good guns.

Freddy fried fricandelles for Fredrick's friends.

SOFTENS HARD WATER

RUB-NO-MORE
WASHING POWDER

STILL
5¢
A PACKAGE

You save even more money by buying the large package.

Cleans, purifies and sterilizes dairy vessels, dishes and all kitchen utensils. Makes dish and clothes washing easy. Saves soap.

BUY IT FROM YOUR GROCER

SAVE THE TRADE MARKS

Opportunity Calls from CANADA

Visit Canada this summer—see for yourself the opportunities which Canada offers to both labor and capital—rich, fertile, virgin prairie land, near rail ways and towns, at \$15 to \$20 an acre—long terms if desired. Wheat crops last year the biggest in history; dairying and hogs pay well; mixed farming rapidly in clearing.

Excursion on 1st and 3d Tuesday of Each Month from various U.S. points, single fare plus \$2 for the round trip. Other special rates any day. Make this your summer outing—Canada welcomes tourists—no passports required—have a great trip and see with your own eyes the opportunities that await you.

For full information, with free booklets and maps, write C. J. Broughton, Desk W, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.; J. M. MacLachlan, Desk W, 10 Jefferson Ave., E. Detroit, Mich. Authorized Canadian Gov't Agent.

Keep Your Shoes Neat

2 IN 1
WHITE
Shoe Dressing

CAKE OR LIQUID

Grace Hotel

CHICAGO
Jackson Blvd. and Clark St.
Rooms with detached bath \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day; with private bath \$2.50 and \$3.00. Opposite Post office—Near All Theatres and Stores. Stock yards cars direct to door. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

COULDN'T KEEP ON THE PATH

Fiddler Might "Speed the Plow" a While, but Admitted He Was Sure to Wander.

A certain old chap, who plays the fiddle at country dances, is "great on time," but unless he is argued with he will play "The Girl I Left Behind Me," from eight o'clock till twelve for every dance except the Virginia reel.

Some of the old dancers were on the floor and between dances one of them went up to the fiddler, who sat rubbing resin on his bow.

"Uncle," said the dancer, "all the folks on the floor want you to play old 'Speed the Plow' for the next dance. Can't you give it to them?"

The old man tucked his resin into his vest pocket.

"I should like to 'commodeate ye fust rate," he said, "but there's suthin' sing'lar 'bout the tune of 'Speed the Plow.' Jest as soon as I 'Speed the Plow' long a little ways I run right into 'The Girl I Left Behind Me.'"

Los Angeles Times.

A Close Observer.
Mrs. Kriss (dressing for the opera)—You always want to see everything that is going on.
Kriss—Yes. But I don't see much going on you!

A Slow Shaver.
Barber—I am forty-five years old.
Customer—How old were you when you began shaving me?

If coffee disagrees drink Postum

There's a Reason

Hey There!

How about your letterheads, billheads, statements, envelopes, cards, etc. Don't wait until they are all gone and then ask us to rush them out in a hurry for you. Good work requires time and our motto is that anything that's worth doing is worth doing well.



Let us have that order N.O.W. while we have the time to do your printing as it should be done.

REPORT

all the news happenings that come to your attention to this office. It will be appreciated for every piece of news will make the paper more interesting for you as well as others. We want and with your help will print all

THE NEWS

Good Printing

THE kind of printing that pays dividends is the kind you should have. Pale, muddy, poorly arranged printed matter is worse than none. The quality of your business is often judged by the quality of your stationery—inferior printing gives an impression of cheapness that is hard to overcome, while good printing carries with it a desirable suggestion of quality. We produce only Quality Printing. Whether you want an inexpensive handbill or a letterhead in colors, if you order it from us you will be sure of getting good work. We have the equipment and the "know how" that enables us to get out really good printing—printing that impresses people with the good taste of its users. That is the only kind of printing that

Pays

PROBATE NOTICE

Estate of Louis Zumstein deceased. The undersigned having been appointed administrator of the estate of Louis Zumstein late of Mokena in the County of Will and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the Probate Court of Will County, at the Court House in Joliet, at the August Term, on the first Monday in August next (being the Sixth day of said month), at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this first day of June, A. D. 1923.

Arthur G. Zumstein,
Administrator as aforesaid.
Albert H. Krusemark,
Attorney

Perils.

She had studied all the modern fads, and was rather amused at the latest theory about kissing. Doctors said it was most unhygienic and dangerous. Finding herself alone with a rather silent young man, she mistook his silence for shyness. "Do you think kissing dangerous?" she asked. "Terribly," he answered. "Why? Whatever can produce?" "Marriage," he snapped.

Boers Halt Transportation.

For a long time the Boers refused permission for the construction of any railways in the Transvaal on the ground that nowhere were such conveniences mentioned in the Bible.

Popular African Bird.

The Cape canary is the only native bird of Africa that is well known for its sweet and continuous song.

INTERNATIONAL LIFE & TRUST COMPANY

MOLINE, ILLINOIS

Do you want your home or some insurance to pay the mortgage?
"Life insurance is a storage battery that will work when the dynamo that gave it power is forever still."
Fred Goebel, District Manager, Tinley Park, Ill.

AGENTS:

George E. Gee, Orland, Ill. G. A. SANDERSON, Lockport, Ill.
Herman Meyer, Homewood, Ill. John W. Maff, Matteson, Ill.



GO TO HENSEL'S BIGGEST AND BEST SODA IN TOWN

Folks who have never tasted one may think we are making a big claim—but just ask the Boys, or better still come and order one of your favorite flavor also assorted brick cream, Eskimo Pie and Artic Sundae. Orders taken for parties, weddings and picnics.

Don't forget your films for your Kodak
We will have them developed for you

Richard Hensel, Mokena, Ill.

QUALITY today



And you will always find our ice cream as well as our candy and soft drinks of the best quality.

We carry a choice line of fancy package goods in candies, cigars, cigarette, etc.

CAVALLINI & PARENTI,
Tinley Park, Ill.

W. C. WUNDERLICH EUGENE N. HARRIS CHAS. SONNTAG

Wunderlich, Harris and Sonntag FUNERAL DIRECTORS

872 Cass St. JOLIET, ILL. Phone 728
WM. C. SCHMUHL, Manager, Mokena, Ill.

The News-Bulletin's BIG SUBSCRIPTION OFFER



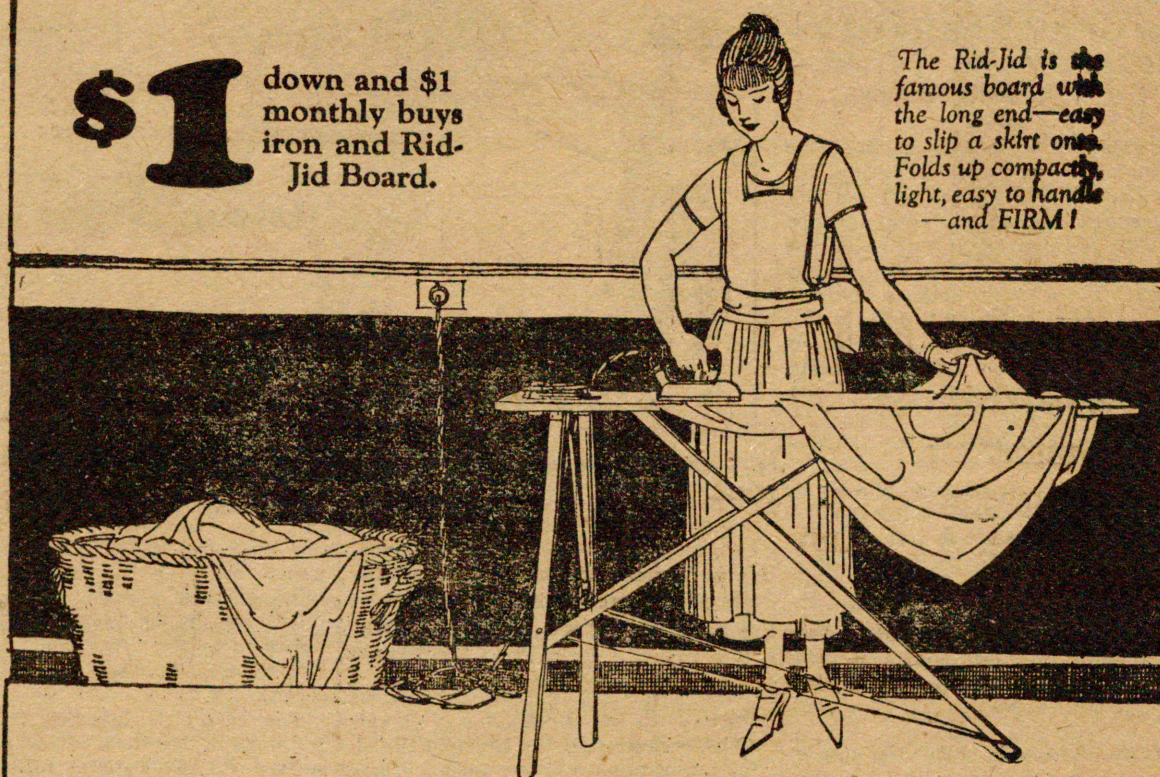
You Get ALL FOUR of These
MAGAZINES and OUR NEWSPAPER
For One Year Each FOR \$1.80 Order Now

THIS EXCEPTIONAL OFFER IS GOOD FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY
Subscriptions may be new or renewal. All renewal subscriptions will be extended for one year from present date of expiration.

Public Service Stores

Open daily 8 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.

\$1 down and \$1 monthly buys iron and Rid-Jid Board.



Combination Offer Iron and Ironing Board only \$7.00

JUST see what you get in this big combination offer! A full-sized, guaranteed Peerless Electric Iron equipped with heat-proof stand and cord and plug, together with a genuine Rid-Jid Ironing Board which regularly sells for \$3.98—the two for only \$7. This is a real value! Come in and learn the good points of both iron and board.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS
Nearest Store at Joliet

Professional Card

HERBERT P. FOLKERS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
506 HEGGIE BUILDING
JOLIET, ILL.

DR. I. ICKSTADT

EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES
Prompt Service Day or Night
Office and Residence in Stockman Bldg., Next Door to Giesel's Implement Store
Tel. 11-J TINLEY PARK

DR. W. V. HEDGES

OFFICE HOURS:
2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p.m.
Will Not Be In Tuesday and Friday Evenings
Sundays by Appointment Only.

M. J. SIMMERS

NEW LENOX, ILL.
Representing
New York Life
Insurance Company

Ernest Wunderlich

GRANITE CO.
(Not Inc.)
JOLIET, ILLINOIS

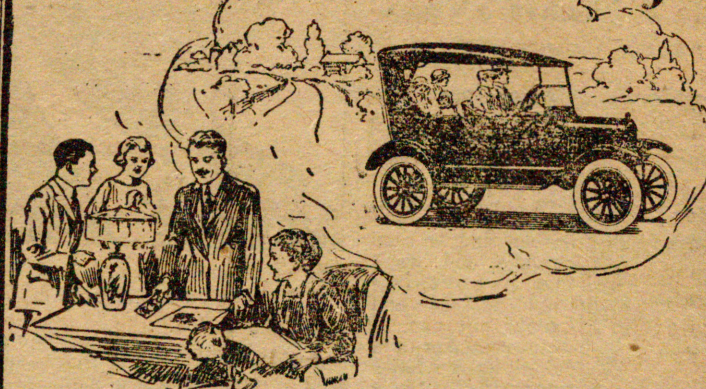
MONUMENTS

THE FAMOUS
Montello and Salida
Granites
Guaranteed to Hold the
Lettering, Colors and Polish

Large Hotel Staff.

Six of the largest hotels in New York city, under the control of one company, employ 510 cooks, nearly 1,000 waiters, besides an average of 3,000 extra waiters for lunquets. In all, they have 6,200 employees, representing over twenty trades and several professions.

Ford Weekly Purchase Plan Makes It Easier to Buy



Let the Whole Family Participate

\$5.00 Enrolls You

For as little as \$5.00 you can start toward the ownership of a Ford Car under the terms of the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan. This enables you to become a Ford Owner out of your weekly earnings.

Your money is deposited in the bank and draws interest. What easier way could there be? The whole family can participate.

You'll be surprised how quickly the car will be yours.

Come in! Get full particulars!

W. R. Schussler
ORLAND, ILL.

Ship To ABE BURNETT & CO.

LIVE STOCK COMMISSION

Cattle Hogs Sheep

Try Our Twenty Years Of Success : CHICAGO

Now Easier Than Ever to Own a

Ford
Through the
Ford Weekly Purchase Plan

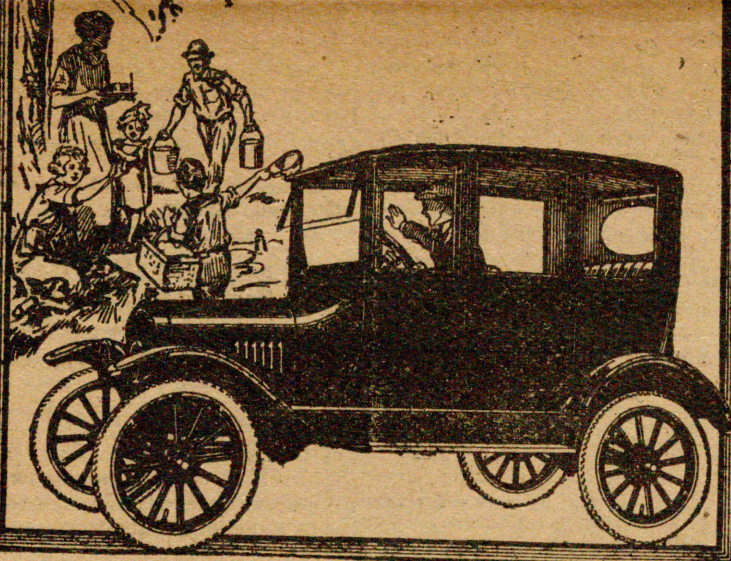
\$5.00—will enroll you and start you on the way to ownership. We will put the money in a local bank, at interest. Each week

make an additional payment. Soon your payments plus the interest paid by the bank will make the car yours.

So plan to get out into the fields and woods—down to the beach or stream—the family and you—in the Ford Sedan. It is ready for business or pleasure anytime you step into the driver's seat and put your foot on the starter button.

It is a car for all weather with real comfort for everyone. And now it is within your reach. Come in today—get full details.

Cooper & Hostert
MOKENA



Delicious Sndaes

The purest and creamiest Cavallini Ice Cream covered with a good helping of your choice flavor and you have a dish that is both satisfying and refreshing.

Only the purest ingredients are used in making our Cream and Flavors so they are healthful as well as delicious.

BRICK 45 CENTS

QUART 50 CENTS

Special prices on 5 or 10 gal. lots. All prices same as factory prices.

Cavallini and Priami

Frankfort, Ill. Tel. 92



Personal Property Tax List of New Lenox Township For 1923

Township 35 Range 11

In whose name assessed	Value
Bentley James I.	385
Bethel Alfred	205
Braun Emil	160
Brown Bert	805
Button Clarence	265
Clark W. H.	200
Cooper Charles	200
Corp Archie	500
Corp Herbert	205
Craven Henry	50
Eisenhuth A. C.	100
Fink Henry A.	205
Fitzer Edward H.	155
Fitzer Harry	115
Fitzer & Peterson	60
Fox Edward L.	285
Francis G. L.	145
Francis G. L. Treas. Eagle Thresh. Co.	150
Francis G. L. Trustee A. C. Good-speed Est. Co.	4000
Francis Howard B.	260
Francis J. E.	525
Gorham Julian	70
Gould Fred	100
Gullickson William	60
Hafka William	240
Heidrich W. F.	120
Hendrixson Harry	350
Hendrixson H. Sec. Thresh. Co.	125
Hilton G. S.	535
Houchins J. W.	105
Johnson Peter	130
Jones C. L.	95
Kennedy George	115
Kitzrow Charles	580
Kokel Jacob	215
Krause Christ	170
Lockwood David	75
Loeber John J.	125
Mangun Ed.	60
McCarthy John	335
Miller Henry	210
Oram Ernest	535
Oram Ernest Treas. Brisbane Thresh. Co.	150
Osmus Arthur	225
Osmus E. A.	440
Osmus Walter	220
Parsons Charles	225
Pease O. P.	105
Peterson A. F.	100
Pfaff Albert	200
Pugh Albert	115
Pugh Thomas	185
Nelson George	205
Nelson Robert	175
Rutledge Arthur M.	240
Sayers William	615
Scheffler William	60
Shepley William	295
Simmers M. J.	200
Sinclair Peter	70
Smith C. H. M.	205
Spiehler John J.	80
Strasburg Earl	90
Studman Herman	310
Swanson Arvide	235
Taylor Gordon	260
Urch John C.	85
Wadak Anthony	120
Werner William	225
Barr R. J.	930
Attaway Bros.	405
Bartie Edward	245
Baumgartner Frank	120
Bradley J. A.	185
Davidson Clair	190
Forment A.	105
Francis Harriet J.	490
Francis Wilbur A.	705
Ingraham Clyde	160
Ingraham Fred H. Jr.	420
Kase Henry	265
Kercheval A. R.	390
Olson Mrs. Anna M.	205
Rapson Theo.	240
Reniff Charles R.	110
Sproat Alfred	310
Sproat Mrs. John	390
Ulrich Joe	640
Van Duser Edward H.	240
Waldvogel John J.	560
Waldvogel Ralph	150
Werner Ed.	670
Williams Jacob	320
Winke Frank	260
Storm & Schoop	955
Swartz Fred	845
Hafka Fred	565
Jarchow Albert	350
Jarchow Charles	75
Jarchow Joseph	75
Walter Jarchow	275
Pieper Fre	455
Schleer John G.	565
Western Union Telegraph Co.	3885
Western Union Telegraph Co. Bris-	
Doyle Mrs. Anna	170
Hoffman Louis	50
Krohn Henry, Sr.	335
Krohn Henry, Jr.	310
Marti Arthur	520
McCoy Eugene	320
Meinger Albert C.	85
Morgan James	330
Morris George	420
Morris George Sec. Schoop Thresh. Co.	200
New Lenox Grain Co.	4500
Morris James	450
Osmus George	730
Palmer James A.	555
Pester Mrs. Jessie	935
Schuhl Harry	265
Stein Henry	385
Topp John	90
Walsh John	480
Wilson L. F.	270
Yoss Gottfried	255
Brisbane Joe	320
Dunlary John	450
Durst Andrew	245
Eberhart Louis	490
Fitzer William	410
George William M.	325
Kemp Homer	405
Pieper Henry	350
Schmuhl A. J.	615
Schmuhl G. H.	425
Schroeder John	490
Shepley Harry	315
Batson Seward	110
Doyle Mrs. Anna	170
Hoffman Louis	50
Krohn Henry, Sr.	335
Krohn Henry, Jr.	310
Marti Arthur	520
McCoy Eugene	320
Meinger Albert C.	85
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Kemp Homer	405
Pieper Henry	350
Schmuhl A. J.	615
Schmuhl G. H.	425
Schroeder John	490
Shepley Harry	315
Batson Seward	110

bare	55000
The American Telephone & Tele-	
graph Co. Pole Yards	1500
Manhattan Telephone Co.	350
Illinois Bell Telephone Co.	4200
Standard Oil Co.	40
Texas Oil Co.	40
Sinclair Oil Co.	50
Public Service Co.	7600
Peterson Gust	85
Powers Ray A.	880
Nelson Byron	80
Roth Norman	435
Schuldt Frank	295
Storm & Jensen	1225
Storm Harry Tres. Micky Creek	150
Thresh. Co.	200
Bostrom Charles	175
Haley Alex	205
Haley G. L.	1075
Handorf John, Sr.	565
Handorf John & Son	505
Hass Charles	440
Lahmann Charles W.	290
Marshall Edward G.	440
Miller Frank A.	400
Moore William H.	350
Peterson Glenn C.	270
Sabin H. H.	130
Spiecker Frank C.	225
Silaggi John	226
Storm Randall	650
Corp Edwin	525
Dorr Peter	60
Freye Albert	500
Gottschagig Henry	575
Gould Herbert	330
Hass Mrs. Magdalena	755
Gougar L. F.	930
Grunewald Augustus Jr.	290
Knapp Lena M.	140
Loucks Milton S.	110
Oram Alfred	265
Peterson David	120
Stegman O.	45
Werner George	75
Woelfel Howard	5000
M. Grath Sand & Gravel Co.	1080
Davis Joliet Co.	200
Bowen J. R.	680
Bruder L. J.	515
Cappel Fred	305
Carrol Louis	595
Francis Fred A.	1200
Francis G. Harlow	535
Jungles Martin	390
Just Clarence	780
Moriarty & Barlewort	225
Block William	180
Corp Charles	390
Deal Norton	240
Fritz Arthur	330
Fritz Julius	330
Gable William	215
Gougar Harlow W.	535
Koch Fred	385
Last Henry	465
Schneider George	355
Smith John	295
Smith John Sec. Thresh. Co.	250
Studman Ben	490
Studman Ben Sec. Thresh. Co.	150
Sarges Joseph P.	150
Weber John P.	470
Aachenbrenner William	220
Ayres W. F.	145
Brookman William	210
Carlson Albert	385
Carlson Charles	220
Delany J. S.	360
Delany Joseph	390
Delany Michael	385
Delany T. L.	705
Hobbs William	400
Jacobs Cornelius B.	155
Johnson August	410
Keigher James C.	160
Kestel Clarence	245
Kestel Joseph	1000
Kestel Peter & Michael	820
Krohn Ed.	255
McLaughlin Edward J.	470
McLaughlin J. L.	325
Mundt Harry	200
O'Leary T. J.	195
Starmann G. J. D.	355
Van Dugne M.	375
Walsh Richard	295
Pester Mrs. John	150
Delaney W. P. Sec. Delaney Thresh. Co.	150

Beadle Lawrence	115
Bell William D.	260
Haley C. F.	95

Airy About It.
"I am quite taken up with this thing," said the man who was enjoying his first ride in an airplane.

LAST OBSTACLES TO LINKING CHICAGO WITH GULF REMOVED

Completion of Illinois Project Will Open Up 15,000 Miles of Waterways in Mississippi Basin.

People of the Middle West will soon see fulfilled the prophecies of Joliet, LaSalle and Father Marquette on waterway transportation.

The last of the obstructive, legislative and engineering problems in connection with the Lakes-to-the-Gulf canal have been overcome and the \$20,000,000 program which concerns chiefly the gap between Lockport and LaSalle is ready to start. Its completion will provide accommodation for 60,000,000 tons of freight traffic annually. It will link Chicago with the Mississippi river system, representing 15,000 miles of inland waterways, having direct connection with Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and Louisville on the Ohio, Chattanooga and Nashville on the Tennessee and New Orleans and St. Louis on the Mississippi—as well as with Minneapolis and St. Paul through the upper Mississippi and with Kansas City when the Missouri river is improved. The work on the Missouri has already been authorized by the government.

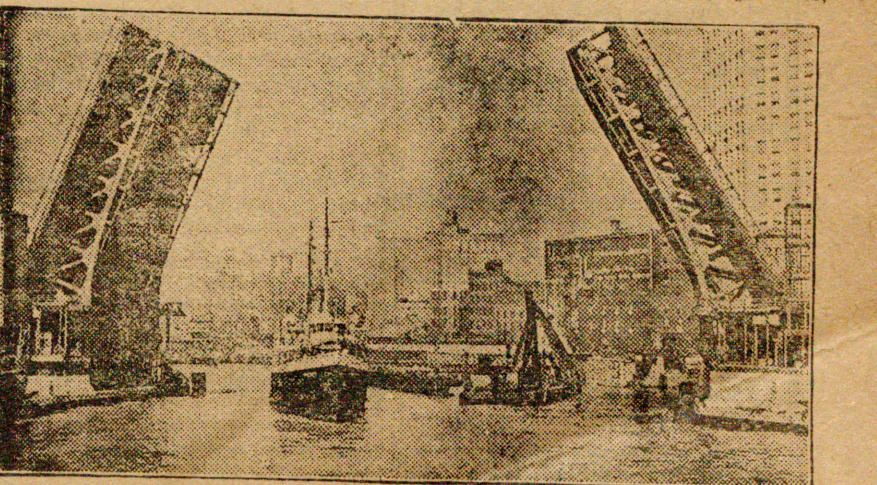
Speaking before the Illinois Bankers' association recently, H. C. Gardner, chairman of the committee on waterways of the Chicago Association

and river-canal distance, to be available we hope in the not distant future, 852 miles. You see the mileage ratio is much more favorable because the Illinois is much straighter than the Mississippi.

"Considering the all-water route between New Orleans and Chicago, we have total distance for barges 1,503 miles, against rail distance by Illinois Central of 822 miles, and the ratio almost exactly the same as between St. Louis and New Orleans. With the barge line between the last named cities a proved success, what more evidence is needed that the through route, Chicago to New Orleans, would be a success?

"The Kansas City-Chicago water route via the Missouri-Mississippi and Illinois rivers, is to be considered. The short line rail distance is 451 miles against 720 miles all water, and the ratio almost exactly the same as the St. Louis-New Orleans route and the Chicago-New Orleans route. We have therefore the same logical reason for expecting the route will be successful.

"But we of Illinois have a still better reason for expecting success of the Chicago-New Orleans barge route,



Gateway to Chicago Harbor With Which the Mississippi Basin Will Be Linked.

of Commerce and president of the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence Tidewater association, stressed the importance of the Illinois waterway and gave interesting data on barge transportation.

"Modern barge transportation is radically different from carriage by the old-fashioned river steamer; not only different in the type of craft used, but much cheaper per ton mile. A single power boat now takes several times as much tonnage, and both the power and labor expense are greatly cut. And the overhead is reduced, too, for a towboat and its complement of barges cost much less than would the number of old-style river steamers necessary to carry the same load.

As to cost per ton we feel encouraged. By rail St. Louis to New Orleans is 710 miles and by river 1,153 miles. Applying these distances and the eighty per cent water rate between the terminal, it appears that the ton-mile rate may safely be in the ratio of one for water against two for the rail haul. And bear in mind the rail rate is low because it is by lines competing with barge service. Rail rates in the country are for great areas and hundreds and even thousands of points on a much higher plan.

"Considering in the same way our own Illinois case, we have rail distance, St. Louis to Chicago, 284 miles,

even with the handicap of a rail haul to and from St. Louis and to and from Cairo. The Chicago industrial and commercial centers find the present barge line profitable to the shipper, and needs no specially sharp pencil to figure that there would be a better ratio of saving if we could but have the St. Louis-Chicago link completed, and in addition a transfer would be saved, which spells not only money, but time and reduced damage to the freight."

To complete the Lockport-LaSalle stretch of the waterway, five locks of a length of 800 feet and a width of 110 feet will be required. This will create a lockage of 9,000 tons, equal to thirteen average freight trainloads.

Work on one of the locks—that at Marseilles—already 75 per cent completed and the deepening of the Illinois river and drainage canal, the main channel of which extends from the Chicago river at Robey street to the Illinois and Michigan canal basin in the Desplaines river at Joliet, is in progress.

Because of the dam at Marseilles it was necessary to dig a new channel south of the Illinois river for the locks. It will be connected with the main channel above and below the dam. At the other lock locations this will not be necessary.

A Five-Minute Sermon on Church Advertising

DID you ever think of the church as a business proposition? Why should a church always be considered a subject for charity? How often have you heard men say: "I don't go to church very often, but when I do go they are always begging for money. That's the reason I don't go often."

It's a narrow point of view, of course, for a church needs money to run it, just the same as a business. But why shouldn't a church be run as a business and be independent and not dependent? It can be, but business methods must be adopted.

All successful businesses advertise. The greatest competitor of the church on Sundays—the movies—advertises liberally. You have attractions in your church. You have a story to tell. You have a minister who can preach with a punch. The "regulars" may know it, but it isn't the "regulars" you want to reach—it's the "irregulars" and the "never-users." That's where the church has got to grow. And you have got to go after them the same as the business house goes after business.

You know that every business man keeps track of his sales every week and every month and he compares them with a year ago. And if he isn't running ahead he wants to know why. Do the churches keep track of their attendance? They know what the subscriptions are, for that's vital; yet increased attendance would mean increased subscriptions.

The church should cease to be dependent. It should go after business. Ministers who have tried it have been well compensated. Supposing this advertisement should appear in this paper this week:

FIRST REFORMED CHURCH

This Sunday Evening at 7:45

THE REV. JOHN KNOX ALLEN, D. D.

will preach on "OUR TOWN"

Front Seats Free.

Rear Seats, Ten Cents Each.

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The STRENGTH of the PINES

By EDISON MARSHALL

Author of "The Voice of the Pack"

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"FORGIVE YOU?"

SYNOPSIS.—At the death of his foster father Bruce Duncan, in an eastern city, receives a mysterious message, sent by a Mrs. Ross, summoning him temporarily to southern Oregon—to meet "Linda." Bruce has vivid but baffling recollections of his childhood in an orphanage, before his adoption by Newton Duncan, with the girl Linda. At his destination, Trail's End, news that a message has been sent to Bruce gets to Simon Turner. Leaving the train, Bruce is astonished at his apparent familiarity with the surroundings, though to his knowledge he has never been there. On the way Simon warns him to give up his quest and return East. Bruce refuses. Mrs. Ross, aged and infirm, welcomes him with emotion. She hastens him on his way—the end of "Pine-Needle Trail." Bruce finds his childhood playmate, Linda. The girl tells him of wrongs committed by an enemy clan, the Turners, on her family, the Rosses. Linda, occupied by the clan were stolen from the Rosses, and the family, with the exception of Aunt Elmira (Mrs. Ross) and herself, wiped out by assassination. Bruce's father, Matthew Folger, was one of the victims. His mother had fled with Bruce and Linda. The girl, when small, had been kidnapped from the orphanage and brought to the mountains. Linda's father had decided his lands to Matthew Folger, but the agreement, which would confer the enemy claims on the property, had been lost. Bruce's mountain blood responds to the call of the blood-ford. A giant tree, the Sentinel Pine, in front of Linda's cabin, seems to Bruce's excited imagination to be endeavoring to convey a message. Bruce sets out in search of a trapper named Hudson, a witness to the agreement between Linda's father and Matthew Folger. A gigantic grizzly, known as the Killer, is the terror of the vicinity. Dave Turner, sent by Simon, bribes Hudson to swear falsely concerning the agreement. The Killer strikes down Hudson. Bruce, on his way to Hudson, wounds the Killer, driving him from his victim. Hudson, learning Bruce's identity, tries to tell him the hiding place of the agreement, but death summons him. Dave decoys Linda and Aunt Elmira from their home. The man insults Linda and is struck down by the aged woman. Elmira's son has been murdered by Dave, and at her command, after securing binding the desperado, Linda leaves them alone. Returning, Bruce finds a note, apparently from Linda, telling him she has been kidnapped by the Turners. Bruce falls into Simon's trap, and is made a prisoner. Charging Bruce with attempting to reopen the blood-ford, the clan leaves him bound in a pasture on the spot where the Killer had slain and half eaten a calf the night before. Bruce, helpless, awaits arrival of the Killer and death. Simon makes Linda an offer of marriage. The girl refuses, telling him she loves Bruce. Enraged, the man brutally strikes her and leaves. The girl is confident he will go to Bruce and follows him. With the Killer actually sniffing at Bruce's body, Linda, on horseback, arrives, wounds the animal, and carries her lover away.

CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

—10—

He had rather liked his appearance as he saw himself in the water of the spring. The last of the velvet had been rubbed from his horns, and the twelve times (six on each horn) were as hard and almost as sharp as so many bayonet points.

As the morning dawned, the change in the face of nature became ever more manifest. The leaves of the shrubbery began to change in color. The wind out of the north had a keener, more biting quality, and the birds were having some sort of exciting debate in the tree tops.

The birds are always a scurried, nervous, rather rattle-brained outfit, and seem wholly incapable of making a decision about anything without hours of argument and discussion. Their days are simply filled with one excitement after another, and they tell more scandal in an hour than the old ladies in a resort manage in the entire summer. This slow transformation in the color of the leaves, not to mention the chill of the frost through their scanty feathers, had created a sensation from one end of birdland to another. And there was only one thing about it. That was to wait until the darkness closed down again, then start away toward the path of the sun in search of their winter reports in the south.

The Little People in the forest of ferns beneath were not such gay birds, and they did not have such high-flown ideas as these feathered folk in the branches. They didn't talk such foolishness and small talk from dawn to dark. They didn't wear gay clothes that weren't a particle of good to them in cold weather. You can imagine them as being good, substantial, middle-class people, much more sober-minded, tending strictly to business and working hard, and among other things they saw no need of flitting down to southern resorts for the cold season. These people—being mostly ground squirrels and gophers and chipmunks and rabbits—had not been fitted by nature for wide travel and had made all arrangements for a pleasant winter at home. You could almost see a smile on the fat face of a

plump old gopher when he came out and found the frost upon the ground; for he knew that for months past he had been putting away stores for just this season. In the snows that would follow he would simply retire into the farthest recesses of his burrow and let the winds whistle vainly above him.

The larger creatures, however, were less complacent. The wolves—if animals have any powers of foresight whatever—knew that only hard days, not luscious nuts and roots, were in store for them. There would be many days of hunger once the snow came over the land. The black bear saw the signs and began a desperate effort to lay up as many extra pounds of fat as possible before the snows broke. He would have need of the extra flesh. The time was coming when all sources of food would be cut off by the snows, and he would have to seek the security of hibernation. He had already chosen an underground abode for himself and there he could doze away in the cold-trance through the winter months, subsisting on the supplies of fat that he had stored next to his furry hide.

The greatest of all the bears, the Killer, knew that some such fate awaited him also. But he looked forward to it with wretched spirit. He was master of the forest, and perhaps he did not like to yield even to the spirit of winter. His savagery grew upon him every day, and his dislike for men had turned to a veritable hatred. But he had found them out. When he crossed their trails again, he would not wait to stalk. They were apt to slip away from him in this case and sting him unmercifully with bullets. The thing to do was charge quickly and strike with all his power.

The three minor wounds he had received—two from pistol bullets and one from Bruce's rifle—had not lessened his strength at all. They did, however, serve to keep his blood-heat at the explosive stage most of the day and night.

The flowers and the grasses were dying; the moths that paid calls on the flowers had laid their eggs and had perished, and winter lurked—ready to pounce forth—just beyond the distant mountains. There is nothing so thoroughly unreliable as the mountain autumn. It may linger in entrancing golds and browns month after month, until it is almost time for spring to come again; and again it may make one short bow and usher in the winter. To Bruce and Linda, in the old Folger home in Trail's End, these fall days offered the last hope of success in their war against the Turners.

The adventure in the pasture with the Killer had handicapped them to an unlooked-for degree. Bruce's muscles had been severely strained by the bonds; several days had elapsed before he regained their full use. Linda was a mountain girl, hardy as a deer, yet her nerves had suffered a greater shock by the experience than either of them had guessed. The wild ride, the fear and the stress, and most of all the base blow that Simon had dealt her had been too much even for her strong constitution; and she had been obliged to go to bed for a few days of rest. Old Elmira worked about the house the same as ever, but strange, new lights were in her eyes. For reasons that went down to the roots of things, neither Bruce nor Linda questioned her as to her scene with Dave Turner in the covert; and what thoughts dwelt in her aged mind neither of them could guess.

The truth was that in these short weeks of trial and danger whatever dreadful events had come to pass in that meeting were worth neither thought nor words. Both Bruce and Linda were down to essentials. It is a descent that most human beings—some time in their lives—find they are able to make; and there was no room for sentimentality or hysteria in this grim household. The ideas, the softnesses, the laws of the valleys were far away from them; they were face to face with realities. Their code had become the basic code of life: to kill for self-protection without mercy or remorse.

They did not know when the Turners would attack. It was the dark of the moon, and the men would be able to approach the house without presenting themselves as targets for Bruce's rifle. The danger was not a thing on which to conjecture and forget; it was an ever-present reality. Never they stepped out of the door, never they crossed a lighted window, never a pane rattled in the wind but that the wings of Death might have been hovering over them. The days were passing, the date when the chance for victory would utterly vanish was almost at hand, and they were haunted by the ghastly fact that their whole defense lay in a single thirty-three rifle and five cartridges. Bruce's own gun had been taken from him in Simon's house; Linda had emptied her pistol at the Killer.

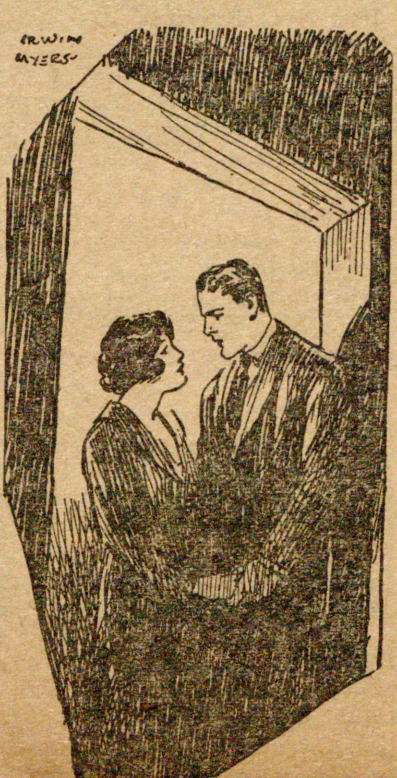
come. Of course, they don't know the condition of our ammunition supply, but it doesn't seem to me that that alone would have held them off. They are sure to come soon, and you know what we could do with five cartridges, don't you?"

"I know." She looked up into his earnest face. "We could die—that's all."

"Yes—like rabbits. Without hurting them at all. I wouldn't mind dying so much, if I did plenty of damage first. It's death for me, anyway, I suppose—and no one but a fool can see it otherwise. There are simply too many against us. But I do want to make some payment first."

Her hand fumbled and groped for his. Her eyes pleaded to him—more than any words. "And you mean you've given up hope?" she asked.

He smiled down at her—a grave, strange little smile that moved her in secret ways. "Not given up hope, Linda," he said gently. They were



"And You Mean You've Given Up Hope?" She Asked.

standing at the door and the sunlight—coming low from the south—was on his face. "I've never had any hope to give up—just realization of what lay ahead of us. I'm looking it all in the face now, just as I did at first."

"And what you see—makes you afraid?"

Yet she need not have asked that question. His face gave an unmistakable answer: that this man had conquered fear in the terrible night with the Killer. "Not afraid, Linda," he explained, "only seeing things as they really are. There are too many against us. If we had that great estate behind us, with all its wealth, we might have a chance; if we had an arsenal of rifles with thousands of cartridges, we might make a stand against them. But we are three—two women and one man—and one rifle between us all. Five little shells to be expended in five seconds. They are seven or eight, each man armed, each man a rifle shot. They are certain to attack within a day or two—before we have the moon again. In less than two weeks we can no longer contest their title to the estate. A little month or two more and we will be snowed in—with no chance to get out at all."

"Perhaps before that," she told him.

"Yes. Perhaps before that." They found a confirmation of this prophecy in the signs of fall without—the coloring leaves, the dying flowers, the new, cold breath of the wind. Only the pines remained unchanged; they were the same grave sentinels they always were.

"And you can forgive me?" Linda asked, humbly.

"Forgive you?" The man turned to her in surprise. "What have you done that needs to be forgiven?"

"Oh, don't you see? To bring you here—out of your cities—to throw your life away. To enlist you in a fight that you can't hope to win. I've killed you, that's all I've done. Perhaps tonight—perhaps a few days later."

He nodded gravely.

"And I've already killed your smile," she went on, looking down. "You don't smile any more the way you used to. You're not the boy you were when you came. Oh, to think of it—that it's all been my work. To kill your youth, to lead you into this slaughter pen where nothing—nothing lives but death—and hatred—and unhappiness."

The tears leaped to her eyes. He caught her hands and pressed them between his until pain came into her fingers. "Listen, Linda," he commanded. She looked straight up at him. "Are you sorry I came?"

"More than I can tell you—for your sake."

"But when people look for the truth in this world, Linda, they don't take any one's sake into consideration. They balance all things and give them their true worth. Would you rather that

you and I had never met—that I had never received Elmira's message—that you should live your life up here without ever hearing of me?"

She dropped her eyes. "It isn't fair—to ask me that—"

"Tell me the truth. Hasn't it been worth while? Even if we lose and die before this night is done, hasn't it all been worth while? Are you sorry you have seen me change? Isn't the change for the better—a man grown instead of a boy? One who looks straight and sees clear?"

He studied her face; and after a while he found his answer. It was not in the form of words at first. As a man might watch a miracle he watched a new light come into her dark eyes. All the gloom and sorrow of the wilderness without could not affect its quality. It was a light of joy, of exultation, of new-found strength.

"You hadn't ought to ask me that, Bruce," she said with a rather strained distinctness. "It has been like being born again. There aren't any words to tell you what it has meant to me. And don't think I haven't seen the change in you, too—the birth of a new strength that every day is greater, higher—until it is—almost more than I can understand. The old smiles are gone, but something else has taken their place—something much more dear to me—but what it is I can hardly tell you. Maybe it's something that the pines have."

But he hadn't wholly forgotten how to smile. His face lighted as remembrance came to him. "They are a different kind of smiles—that's all," he explained. "Perhaps there will be many of them in the days to come. Linda, I have no regrets. I've played the game. Whether it was Destiny that brought me here, or only chance, or perhaps—if we take just life and death into consideration—just misfortune, whatever it is I feel no resentment toward it. It has been the worthwhile adventure. It seems to me that I can understand the whole world better than I used to. Maybe I can begin to see a big purpose and theme running through it all—but it's not yet clear enough to put into words. Certain things in this world are essential, certain other ones are trivial. And I see which things belong to one class and which to another so much more clearly than I did before. One of the things that matters is throwing one's whole life into whatever task he has set out to do—whether he fails or succeeds doesn't seem greatly to matter. The main thing, it appears to me, is that he has tried. To stand strong and kind of calm, and not be afraid—if I can always do it, Linda, it is all I ask for myself. Not to flinch now. Not to give up as long as I have the strength for another step, and to have you with me—all the way."

"Then you and I—take fresh heart?"

"We've never lost heart, Linda."

"Not to give up, but only be glad we've tried?"

"Yes. And keep on trying."

"With no regrets?"

"None—and maybe to borrow a little strength from the pines!"

This was their new pact. To stand firm and strong and unflinching, and never to yield as long as an ounce of strength remained. As if to seal it, her arms crept about his neck and her soft lips pressed his.

CHAPTER XXV

Toward the end of the afternoon Linda saddled and rode down the trail toward Martin's store. She had considerable business to attend to. Among other things, she was going to buy thirty-three cartridges—all that Martin had in stock. She had some hope of securing an extra gun or two with shells to match. The additional space in her pack was to be filled with provisions.

For she was faced with the unpleasant fact that her larder was nearly empty. The jerked venison was almost gone; only a little flour and a few canned things remained. She had space for only small supplies on the horse's back, and there would be no luxuries among them. Their fare had been plain up to this time; but from now on it was to consist of only such things as were absolutely necessary to sustain life.

She rode unarmed. Without informing him of the fact, the rifle had been left for Bruce. She did not expect for herself a rifle shot from ambush—for the simple reason that Simon had hidden otherwise—and Bruce might be attacked at any moment.

She was dreaming dreams, that day. The talk with Bruce had given her fresh heart, and as she rode down the sunlit trail the future opened up entrancing vistas to her. Perhaps they yet could conquer, and that would mean re-establishment on the far-flung lands of her father. Matthew Folger had possessed a fertile farm also, and its green pastures might still be utilized. It suddenly occurred to her that it would be of interest to turn off the main trail, take a little dim path up the ridge that she had discovered years before, and look over these lands. The hour was early; besides, Bruce

would find her report of the greatest interest.

She jogged slowly along in the western fashion—which means something quite different from army fashion or sportsman fashion. Western riders do not post. Riding is not exercise to them; it is rest. They hang limp in the saddle, and all jar is taken up, as if by a spring, somewhere in the region of the floating ribs that only a physician can correctly designate. They never sit firm, these western riders, and as a rule their riding is not a particularly graceful thing to watch. But they do not care greatly about grace as long as they may encompass their fifty miles a day and still be fresh enough for a country dance at night. There are many other differences in western and eastern riding, one of them being the way in which the horse is mounted. Another difference is the riding habit. Linda had no trim riding trousers, with tall, glossy boots, red coat and stock. It was rather doubtful whether she knew such things existed. She did, however, wear a trim riding skirt of khaki and a middle blouse washed spotlessly clean by her own hands; and no one would have missed the other things. It is an indisputable fact that she made a rather alluring picture—eyes bright and hair dark and strong arms bare to the elbow—as she came riding down the pine-needle trail.

She came to the opening of the dimmer trail and turned down it. She entered a still glen, and the color in her cheeks and the soft brown of her arms blended well with the new tints of the autumn leaves. Then she turned up a long ridge.

The trail led through an old burn—a bleak, eerie place where the fire had swept down the forest, leaving only strange, black palings here and there—and she stopped in the middle of it to look down. The mountain world was laid out below her as clearly as in a relief map. Her eyes lighted as its beauty and its fearsomeness went home to her, and her keen eyes slowly swept over the surrounding hill tops. Then for a long moment she sat very still in the saddle.

A thousand feet distant, on the same ridge on which she rode, she caught sight of another horse. It held her gaze, and in an instant she discerned the rather startling fact that it was saddled, bridled, and apparently tied to a tree. Momentarily she thought that its rider was probably one of the Turners who was at present at work on the old Folger farm; yet she knew at once the tiled lands were still too far distant for that. She studied closely the maze of light and shadow of the underbrush and in a moment more distinguished the figure of the horseman.

It was one of the Turners—but he was not working in the fields. He was standing near the animal's head, back to her, and his rifle lay in his arms. And then Linda understood.

She was simply regarding the trail down to Martin's store. Except for the fact that she had turned off the main trail by no possibility could she have seen him and escaped whatever fate he had for her.

She held hard on her faculties and tried to puzzle it out. She understood now why the Turners had not as yet made an attack upon them at their home. It wasn't the Turner way to wage open warfare. They were the wolves that struck from ambush, the rattlesnakes that lunged with poisoned fangs from beneath the rocks. There was some security for her in the Folger home, but none whatever here. There she had a strong man to fight for her, a loaded rifle, and under ordinary conditions the Turners could not hope to batter down the oaken door and overwhelm them without at least some loss of life. For all they knew, Bruce had a large stock of rifles and ammunition



She Was Dreaming Dreams.

—and the Turners did not look forward with pleasure to casualties in their ranks. The much simpler way was to watch the trail.

They had known that sooner or later one of them would attempt to ride down after either supplies or aid. Linda was a mountain girl and she knew the mountain methods of procedure; and she knew quite well what she would have had to expect if she had not discovered the ambush in time. She didn't think that the sentry would actually fire on her; he would merely shoot the horse from beneath her. It would be a simple feat by the least of the Turners—for these gaunt men were marksmen, if nothing else. It wouldn't be in accord with Simon's plan or desire to leave her body lying

still on the trail. But the horse killed, flight would be impossible, and what would transpire thereafter she did not dare to think. She had not forgotten Simon's threat in regard to any attempt to go down into the settlements. She knew that it still held good.

Of course, if Bruce made the excursion, the sentry's target would be somewhat different. He would shoot him down as remorselessly as he would shatter a lynx from a tree top.

The truth was that Linda had guessed just right. "It's the easiest way," Simon had said. "They'll be trying to get out in a very few days. If the man—shoot straight and to kill! If Linda, plug the horse and bring her here behind the saddle."

Linda turned softly, then started back. She did not even give a second's thought to the folly of trying to break through. She watched the sentinel over her shoulder and saw him turn about. Far distant though he was, she could tell by the movement he made that he had discovered her.

She was almost four hundred yards away by then, and she lashed her horse into a gallop. The man cried to her to halt, a sound that came dim and strange through the burn, and then a bullet sent up a cloud of ashes a few feet to one side. But the range was too far even for the Turners, and she only urged her horse to a faster pace.

She flew down the narrow trail, turned into the main trail, and galloped wildly toward home. But the sentry did not follow her. He valued his precious life too much for that. He had no intention of offering himself as a target to Bruce's rifle as he neared the house. He headed back to report to Simon.

Young Bill—for such had been the identity of the sentry—found his chief in the large field not far distant from where Bruce had been confined. The man was supervising the harvest of the fall growth of alfalfa. The two men walked slowly away from the workers, toward the fringe of woods.

"It looks as if we'll have to adopt rough measures, after all," Young Bill began.

Simon turned with flushing face. "Do you mean you let him get past you—and missed him? Young Bill, if you've done that—"

"Won't you wait till I've told you how it happened? It wasn't Bruce; it was Linda. For some reason I can't dope out, she went up in the big burn back of me and saw me—when I was too far off to shoot her horse. Then she rode back like a witch. They'll not take that trail again."

"It means one of two things," Simon said after a pause. "One of them is to starve 'em out. It won't take long. Their supplies won't last forever. The other is to call the clan and attack—tonight."

"And that means loss of life." "Not necessarily. I don't know how many guns they've got. If any of them were worth your salt, you'd find those things. I wish Dave was here."

And Simon spoke the truth for once in his life; that did miss Dave. And it was not that there had been any love lost between them. But the truth was—although Simon never would have admitted it—the weaker man's cunning had been of the greatest aid to his chief. Simon needed it sorely now.

"And we can't wait till tomorrow night—because we've got the moon then," Young Bill added. "Just a new moon, but it will prevent a surprise attack. I suppose you still have hopes of Dave coming back?"

"I don't see why not. I'll venture to say now he's off on some good piece of business—doing something none of the rest of you have thought of. He'll come riding back one of these days with something actually accomplished. I see no reason for thinking that he's dead. Bruce hasn't had any chance at him that I know of. But if I thought he was—there'd be no more waiting. We'd tear down that nest tonight."

Simon spoke in his usual voice—with the same emphasis, the same undertones of passion. The truth was that he had slowly become aware that Young Bill was not giving him his full attention, but rather was gazing off—unfamiliar speculation in his eyes—toward the forests beyond.

Simon's impulse was to follow the gaze; yet he would not yield to it. "Well?" he demanded. "I'm not talking to amuse myself."

The younger man seemed to start. His eyes were half-closed; and there was a strange look of intentness about his facial lines when he turned back to Simon. "You haven't missed any stock?" he asked abruptly.

Simon's eyes widened. "No. Why?"

"Look there—over the forest." Young Bill pointed. Simon shielded his eyes from the sunset glare and studied the blue-green skyline above the fringe of pines. There were many grotesque, black birds wheeling on slow wings above the spot. Now and then they dropped down, out of sight behind the trees.

"Buzzards!" Simon exclaimed.

"Yes," Young Bill answered quietly. "You see, it isn't much over a mile from Folger's house—in the deep woods. There's something dead there, Simon. And I think we'd better look to see what it is."

"You think—" Then Simon hesitated and looked again with reddening eyes toward the gliding buzzards.

"I think—that maybe we're going to find Dave," Young Bill replied.

"And remember—no man is to touch Linda."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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"You must endure, not blame, that which cannot be altered."

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Pervverting the Gospel

By REV. JOHN C. PAGE

Teacher of Bible Doctrine, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—I marvel that ye are so soon removed from him that called you into the grace of Christ unto another gospel, which is not another; but there be some that trouble you, and would pervert the gospel of Christ.—Gal. 1:6-7.

When Dan Crawford, missionary from Africa, made his last visit to America he referred to one of his African converts and preachers, who interpreted the words in Revelation 22:17-19 in an original and most interesting way. The interpretation was submitted by Mr. Crawford to an English bishop and received his hearty approval. The passage referred to reads in this way "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book, if any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book. And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life."



"Water," said the negro preacher, "is that to which nothing can be added and from which nothing can be taken away. It is a fitting symbol of the Word of God to which nothing must be added and from which nothing must be taken away. It is so complete in itself that to add to it or to take away from it spoils it and brings down judgment from God."

A perverted Gospel is the Gospel in a modified form, the Gospel to which some extraneous matter is added or from which some vital element is subtracted. In either case, such a Gospel becomes powerless to save.

There are those who would remove some vital element from the Gospel, such as the deity or humanity of our Lord, or His cross and resurrection as the instruments of a perfect redemption. When these are omitted, the Gospel is deprived of its saving strength. It ceases to inspire and enthuse the hearts of men and becomes lifeless and powerless.

The other method of attack is to add something to the finished work of Christ as a means of salvation. This was the method followed in Paul's day against which he wrought and fought so vigorously. The Epistle to the Galatians is a protest against any additions to the Gospel which deprive it of its power to save, thereby making void the grace of God.

The Apostle had some things in common with those who perverted the Gospel of grace. Both parties believed that Jesus was the Messiah and the Son of God. Both believed that He had died and had been raised from the dead. Both believed that it was necessary to put faith in Him. But at this point they parted company. Paul preached that faith in Christ crucified for our sins and raised for our justification was sufficient to save a sinner, and give him a place of acceptance before God. The cross of Christ answered back to every claim of the broken law. The virtue and value of Christ's saving work was reckoned over to the account of the sinner who put faith in Him. To this the false teachers objected, asserting that in addition to faith in Christ, the religious rite of circumcision was necessary and the law keeping, of which circumcision was the beginning. Hence, the conflict of that early day.

To some people this difference may seem to be small or trivial. But it is not so. It was and is tremendous and vital. It marks the difference between a religion of grace and a religion of merit. In the conflict, Paul was the conqueror because he was on the side of God and truth. Those who preach faith plus something else, preach a perverted Gospel—a Gospel powerless to save. They make the grace of God, that grace which provides a perfect salvation without any additional merit obtained or attained by use of ordinances, sacraments or observances.

The question of circumcision has no interest for us, but that which it represented—a system of works whereby salvation was to be secured—is still a burning question. There are today those who preach salvation through faith plus law keeping, especially the fourth commandment, or through baptism, or membership in some religious communion. These things have their proper place in the lives of those who are saved by faith in Jesus Christ, but to make them in any sense essential to justification, is to pervert the Gospel of Christ and to mislead the souls of men.

The liberty to which the apostle refers in this epistle is obtained only by those who stand fast in the truth of the Gospel. It is the liberty wherewith Christ has made us free. It is the liberty of the sons of God. It is the liberty that leads a soul into the place of joy, strength and triumph. Like all other forms of liberty, it needs to be guarded and directed in its activities. Provision is made for this in the 16th verse of the fifth chapter in the words, "Walk in the Spirit." The highest place to which a Christian can come is indicated in this chapter and in these words: "Stand fast in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free," and then, "Walk in the Spirit."

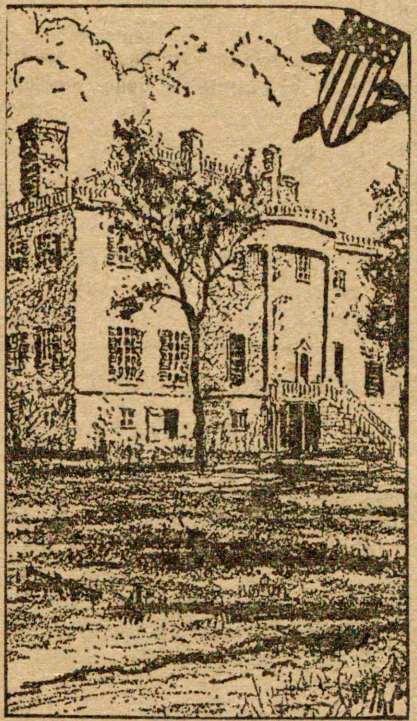
AS NATIONAL SHRINE

DAUGHTERS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION SAVE MONTPELLIER.

Home of General Henry Knox, Revolutionary Patriot, Will Be Reproduced Exactly as It Was.

General Knox chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, announce that it is well under way in its campaign to procure the necessary funds with which to reconstruct as a national shrine, Montpelier, the old home of Gen. Henry Knox.

Although the buildings comprising Montpelier were razed in 1871, the chapter is in possession of complete plans, printings, and drawings of both the interior and exterior, from which

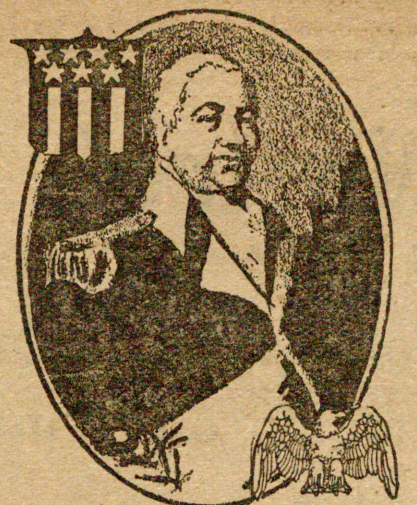


Home of General Henry Knox, as it appeared before it was demolished.

It will be possible to exactly reproduce the buildings as they appeared when General Knox entertained Louis Philippe, afterward king of France, and General Lafayette, his personal friend.

General Knox was born in Boston and as a young man was employed by Wharton & Barnes, booksellers, on Cornhill. Recognizing the inevitable conflict he studied the art of fortifying and defending besieged towns and in November, 1775, was appointed by the Continental congress as a colonel of artillery. One of the important feats of the war was his transportation of 60 fieldpieces from the shores of Lake Champlain to Boston during the middle of a severe winter. For this work he was placed in charge of the fortifications in Boston and later in New York and the South.

Throughout the war General Knox was a prominent figure, and history records that when it was decided to operate against Lord Cornwallis in Virginia it was his skill and energy in



General Henry Knox, Hero of '76, From a Painting.

providing and forwarding heavy cannon for the siege of Yorktown that caused General Washington to report to the president of congress that "the resources of his genius supplied the deficit of means."

When the project of General Knox chapter is finally completed Maine will have one of the greatest shrines of the country, dedicated to one of its greatest patriots.

British Evacuation of New York.

November 25, 1783, the British troops evacuated New York city. Evacuation day was at one time celebrated with much enthusiasm, but of late has been almost entirely neglected.

The rear guard of the British army embarked at the Battery, and the advance guard of the American forces marched down the Bowery and through Chatham, Queen and Wall streets to Broadway and Rector street. They were followed by Washington and his generals, the city council, and other functionaries. A few weeks later Washington bade farewell to his officers at France's tavern at Broad and Pearl streets.

Lafayette.

Gilbert Du Motier de Lafayette was born in the castle of Chavagnac, Auvergne, France, and was left an orphan when thirteen years old, having large estates. He revisited America after the war in 1784 and in 1824-25, and both times was received with enthusiasm and affection. The latter visit was, in fact, in the nature of a triumphal progress, for Lafayette's first support of democratic principles in France had increased the esteem in which he was held in America. Congress voted him a grant of \$200,000 and a township of land in Florida. He died in Paris May 20, 1834.



—From the Youth's Companion.

Philip Freneau Author of the First American Poem of Independence

Now the two great English-speaking nations, the United States and Great Britain, happily are on terms of amity, but in the days of the "differences" there was a feeling against the mother country intensely violent, as is shown by the appended verses. Philip Freneau, author of the poem, was the first American poet of any note. He was born in 1752 in New York, was graduated from Princeton in 1771, and in 1775, at the age of twenty-three, he wrote this bitterly satirical poem, entitled "Emancipation From British Dependence." The next year independence was declared by the Continental congress. Freneau lived to the age of eighty, dying near Freehold, N. J., late in 1832.

From a junta that labor for absolute power.

Whose schemes, disappointed, have made them look sour;

From the lords of the council, who fight against freedom,

Who still follow on where delusion shall lead 'em;

From groups at St. James' who slight our petitions

And fools that are waiting for further submission;

From a nation whose manners are rough and abrupt,

From scoundrels and rascals whom gold can corrupt;

From pirates sent out by command of the king

To murder and plunder, but never to swing;

From Wallace and Graves and vipers and roses

Whom, if heaven pleases, we'll give bloody noses;

From the valiant Dunmore, with his crew of banditti,

Who plunder Virginians at Williamsburg city;

From hot-headed Montague, mighty to swear,

The little fat man with his pretty white hair;

From bishops in Britain, who butchers are grown;

From slaves that would die for a smile from the throne,

From assemblies that vote against congress' proceedings,

Who now lead the fruit of their stupid misleadings;

From Tryon, the mighty, who flies from our city

And, swelled with importance, disdains the committee

(But since he is pleased to proclaim us his foes

What the devil care we where the devil he goes!)

From the caittif Lord North, who would bind us in chains;

From our noble King Log, with his toothful of brains,

Who dreams and is certain when taking a nap

He has conquered our lands as they lay on his lap;

From a kingdom that bullies and hectors and swears,

I send up to heaven my wishes and prayers

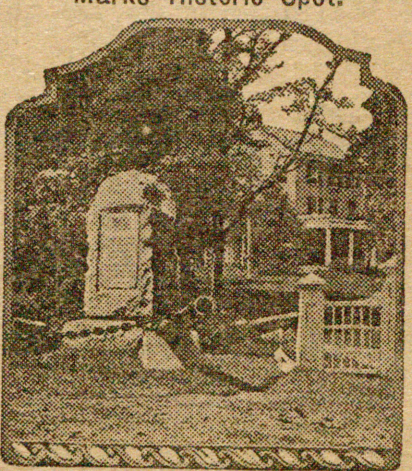
That we, disunited, may freemen be still,

And Britain go on to be d—d if she will.

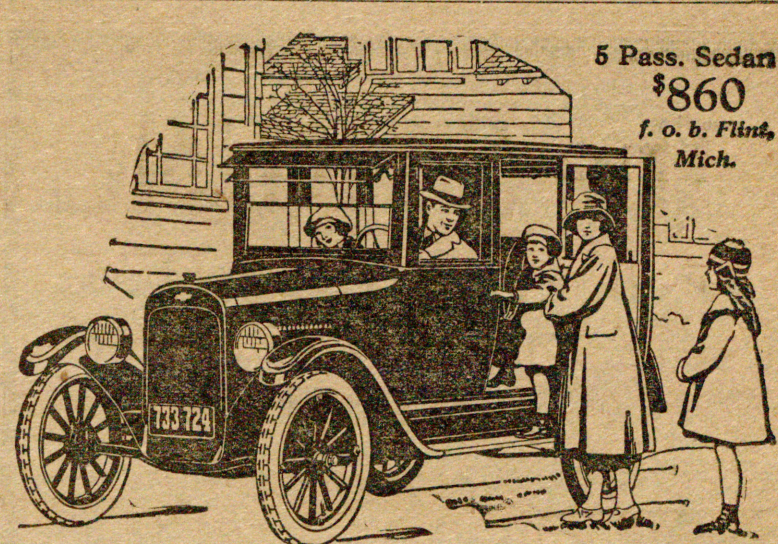
True Americanism.

Two men were sitting in Lafayette square the other day, discussing the Stars and Stripes, when one of them pulled from his pocket a card on which was printed the following tribute to the flag by Marx E. Kahn. After he had read it aloud to his companion the other suggested that it was something that should be in the home of every real American. The tribute reads as follows: "Behold the Emblem of Our Country—the Great Flag of the Greatest Nation in the World! May it ever wave over a free and liberty-loving people! May it ever represent the highest ideals of American manhood, the loftiest standards of exalted womanhood, the purest principles of social democracy! May its generous folds, blessed by Almighty God and glorified by the blood of our forefathers, ever succor and support, at home and abroad, on land and on sea, suffering mankind, struggling for human rights, human freedom and human advancement!"—Washington Star.

Marks Historic Spot.



Monument at Cooch's Bridge, Delaware, where Cornwallis once had headquarters.



The All-Year Car for Every Family

for Economical Transportation



Chevrolet is leading in the great shift of public demand to closed cars because this company has the world's largest facilities for manufacturing high-grade closed bodies and is therefore able to offer sedans, coupés and sedanettes at prices within easy reach of the average American family.

Six large body plants adjoining Chevrolet assembly plants enable us to make prompt deliveries of the much wanted closed cars.

As soon as you realize that your transportation requirements demand the year 'round, all-weather closed car, see Chevrolet first and learn how fully we can meet your requirements at the lowest cost obtainable in a modern, high-grade closed automobile.

Prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

Two-Pass. Roadster	\$510	Five-Pass. Sedan	\$860
Five-Pass. Touring	\$525	Light Delivery	\$510
Two-Pass. Utility Coupe	\$680	Commercial Chassis	\$425
Four-Pass. Sedanette	\$850	Utility Express Truck Chassis	\$755

Dealers and Service Stations Everywhere

Chevrolet Motor Company
Division of General Motors Corporation
Detroit, Mich.

The Only Way.

"Johnny," said the teacher, sternly, "I want you to tell me where you learned to swear!"
"Aw, I just picked it up, teacher," said Johnny. "But if you want to learn I can't teach you none. You gotta go out where it's been done an' listen until you get it!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

CHILDREN CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages.

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years to relieve babies and children of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep without opiates.

The genuine bears signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

Different Opinion.

Miss Catt—"I have always found Jack an easy-going fellow." Miss Nipp—"Is that so? When he calls on me he never goes."

The world is wide, with lots of narrow people in it.

Lots of men secretly envy the tramp's disposition.

Better Than Pills for Liver Ills.

You can't feel so good but what **NR** will make you feel better.

Get a 25c. Box.

Nature's Remedy

YOUR DRUGGIST

GREEN MOUNTAIN ASTHMA COMPOUND

quickly relieves the distressing paroxysms. Used for 55 years and result of long experience in treatment of throat and lung diseases by Dr. J. A. Guild. FREE TRIAL BOX, Treatise on Asthma, its causes, treatment, etc., sent upon request. 25c. and \$1.00 at druggists. J. H. GUILD CO., RUFERT, VT.

Religious Organization.
The teacher of a class at an Indianapolis school had asked the pupils to give the names of five religious organizations.

A girl named the following three among her list:
"The Ladies' Ade, the Brother's hood, and the Lamson's leg."

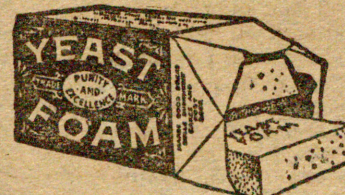
Investigation revealed that the organization last named was the Lays men's league.

Whatever one likes very much will warp his judgment.

Yeast Foam assures a well-ripened dough

Home baking is the first step in home making because the girl who knows how to make good bread is equipped to do most other cooking well.

Send for free booklet "The Art of Baking Bread"

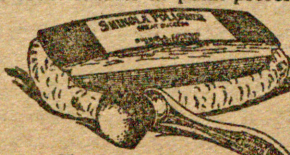


Northwestern Yeast Co.
1730 North Ashland Ave.
Chicago, Ill.

SHINOLA

AMERICA'S HOME SHOE POLISH
Black - Tan - White - Ox-Blood - Brown
SHINOLA preserves leather as paint preserves buildings.

Quick and easy to use.
SHINOLA HOME SET
Makes Shining Easy
Genuine Bristle Dauber
cleans around the sole and
applies the polish thoroughly.



Shines in a hurry.
Lamb's Wool Polisher
just fits the hand. Brings
the brilliant Shinola shine
with a few strokes.

The Shine for Mine.

DUCKER'S CORNER

Established 1853--Joliet's Oldest Dept. Store
Unusual Offerings in Hosiery
for Week-End Only



Women's Chiffon Hose—pure thread silk, with elastic lisle top; full fashioned. Colors: gray, cinnamon, atmosphere, fallow, French nude, gun metal, black and white. Priced at **\$2.50**
Women's Silk Hose—pure thread silk with thoroughly reinforced toes, heel and soles. Black only. A wonderful. **\$1.98**
Women's Spintex Hose—pure thread or chiffon Silk Hose. Few as good, none better. Colors: black, gray and white. Special, at **\$1.65**
Children's Hose—Medium weight, fine ribbed Hose, in black, white and brown. A wonderful value for boys and girls. A pair **19c**
Children's Socks—Fancy lisle Socks, with different colored tops. All sizes. 33c value. Special **19c**

Cool Summer Underwear Specially Priced

Women's Union Suits—Tailor-made of fine combed lisle. All wanted styles. Sizes to 48. Regular price \$1.50. Special **98c**
Band Vests—Knit Vest, with a brassiere attachment; a new, practical garment for warm weather. All sizes. Flesh and white. Priced at **\$1.29** and **\$2.65**

Children's Underwaists—double raw bone buttons, garter attachment and plain tight edge finish. All sizes to 11 years. 50c value. Special **39c**

Women's Union Suits—"Princess May" brand. Band or bodice tops cuff knee only. All sizes to 44. Regular price **75c**. \$1.00. Monday **75c**

Ducker's—Main Floor

"Everfast" colors last as long as the cloth itself

At last you can have for yourself and your children wash blouses, suits and dresses that will not fade, no matter how they are washed and worn.

We unreservedly guarantee that "Everfast" Suiting is absolutely

FAST TO SOAP AND BOILING
FAST TO SUN AND WEATHER
FAST TO PERSPIRATION AND URIC ACID

FAST TO EVERYTHING IT ENCOUNTERS AS A DRESS, HOUSE OR SUIT FABRIC.

We will promptly and cheerfully return your money not only for every yard of "Everfast" Suiting which, for any reason, does not hold its color, but also THE COST OF MAKING THE GARMENT.

"Everfast" Suiting has been rubbed and scrubbed with the strongest kinds of laundry soap, boiled in washing soda, and exposed for weeks to sun, wind, rain and salt air without losing color in the slightest degree.

"Everfast" Suiting is piece-dyed by a special process. It is one yard wide—mercerized—and comes in all popular colors. The name "Everfast" is stamped every yard in the selvedge.

Next time you are in the piece goods department, ask for a sample swatch of "Everfast". Take it home, test it in any way you like and prove to yourself that here at last is an absolutely fast-color wash fabric.

The GENUINE
Everfast
Suiting
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
A MERCERIZED WASH FABRIC

Popular Shades

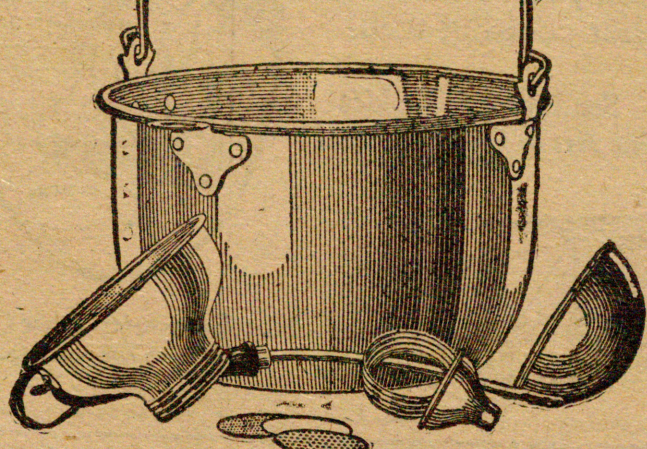
French Gingham—32-inch Gingham. A wonderful assortment of colors and checks. Regular price 59c. Yard **45c**
Dress Gingham—27-inch Gingham, in plaids, checks and plain colors. Regular price 25c, yard **15c**
Novelty Crepe—36-inch Crepe in a good range of patterns and colors. Regular price \$1.00. Special **69c**

Yard wide, e the yard

Crepon Prints—36-inch Crepon Prints, in a wide range of colors and figured patterns. Very special, a yard **65c**
Bleached Sheetting—10-4 fine quality Sheetting free from dressing. Regular price 75c. Special **49c**
Linen Finish Towelling—18-inch, Bleached Towelling, linen finish, with a striped border. 20c value. Special **12c**

Ducker's—Main Floor.

MIRRO The Finest Aluminum



This 3-Piece Preserving Set Exceptionally Priced

A very pleasant find! Just what you need now—a three piece Mirro Preserving Set. And only \$1.98—a saving of 87c for separately these articles would cost \$2.85. Every piece is genuine Mirro—thick, hard aluminum that lasts for years.

The 10-quart Preserving Kettle you will use not only for preserving, but every day. The LADLE is a beauty. The FUNNEL is a most ingenious combination affair for use either as a fruit or spout funnel—with or without strainer—or as a cup or dipper.

We can't prophesy how long we will have these sets at this special price. But TODAY yours is waiting.

MOKENA

Mrs. Hugo Stamer and daughters of Chicago are visiting at the E. P. Krapp home.

Dorothy Story who broke her right arm when she fell from a teter totter one day last week, is getting along nicely. Dr. Ernest McMann set the broken member.

The village dads have purchased oil and are having the side streets oiled so that Mokena will be a real dustless town this summer.

Wm. Niethammer is having his residence painted, Emil Borges is doing the work.

During the storm of Tuesday night a crowd of young men got on the trails of Gilbert Hurley and Emil Mau, recent newly weds and found them at the Mau home. The chavari then began in earnest. Following a noisy half hour during which fire works were used to help the celebration along, the new grooms capitulated and parted with \$25 which the chavari crowd appropriated to good use.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Mau who were recently married, moved into the groom's father's house the past week.

John Schultz and Barney Andersen who recently returned from a trip to Montana report good crop conditions if the weather remains favorable.

No services will be held at the St. John Evangelical church next Sunday on account of Rev. Wm. Kreis attending an Evangelical Sunday School convention at St. Louis. He expects to be back after July 4th. Sunday School will be held as usual next Sunday.

The hot weather is showing its effect in the dairy business. The mill receipts at the local Bozeman Dairy plant have taken quite a slump during the hot spell.

Rev. R. Mangus, pastor of the Mokena M. E. church announced at the Sunday evening service that he will be away for the next ten weeks in special educational work. The pulpit will be occupied during his absence by Rev. Frank Goodnow of Chicago. Rev. Mr. Mangus expects to be back for the annual conference this Fall.

The past week has been a busy one in the moving line. Krapp Bros., and Walter Fisher moved their stores into their new quarters.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bechstein of Chicago have been spending the end of the past week at their summer home here. Mrs. Bechstein is just recovering from a recent serious operation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Houchin, Miss L. A. Justus and Joseph Weltie of

Chicago spent Sunday with Mrs. J. Semmler, Mr. Weltie who is a cousin of Mrs. Semmler, spent a few days with her.

John Mattes has purchased a new Chevrolet Sedan from Hentsch Bros.

Dr. Ernest McMahan, the new Mokena physician has purchased the Moriarty residence recently vacated by the Hubbard family. He expects to take possession next week. He also will have his office in connection with his new home.

Ralph Burlingame and children left the past week for Denver, Colo. They will live there with his mother. Mr. Burlingame has been living in the old Mokena Drug store building since the death of his wife this spring.

Prof. Brown, Misses Praalberg and Jones have been re-engaged to teach the Mokena public school for next term.

Edwin Bormet of New Lenox has taken up a job with L. G. Bruder as manager of his farm southwest of Mokena. Mr. Wm. Weber who has been running this farm for Mr. Bruder has gone to Joliet and is driving an oil truck.

NEWS EVENTS IN PALOS PARK

The program and dance given by the Palos Park Improvement Club Saturday was a success. It was as follows:

Instrumental Trio—Serenade Esp- anole—Wathall Harriet McKenzie, Otto A. F. Schmidt, Ruben J. Sch- ofield.

Dance—The Bumble Bee Janet Riechman (pupil of E. Morgan) Song—(a) Temple Bells—Woodbr- idge-Finder (b) Rocking Away-Ward Nellie Schultz.

Song—(a) Mother Machree (b) My Wild Irish Rose—Chauncy Olcott Morris Wells

Instrumental Selection—The Swan E. St. Saens Harriet McKenzie Helen Langer Otto A. F. Schmitz Ruben J. Schofield

Harp Solo Selected—Helen Langer Song—(new) Schofield—Hazel Quick Cello Solo—Selected Henry Reher

Song—(a) The Song My Mamma Knowed—Ward-Cassel (b) Close Dose Eyes My Babe And Sleep Samuel J. Cassel.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Yunker are plan- ning to move into their new home this week.

Francis Yunker is employed for the summer by Mr. Pierce.

The West End Club held a picnic Those present were Mrs. Linskog,

Thursday in the Forest Preserve. Mrs. Hermanson, Mrs. Ben Hyink and son, Mrs. Mosher, Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Hellec.

Mrs. George Robeson was a guest of Mrs. A.A. Robeson Wednesday.

Miss Cora and Emma Hyink are planning to rent the house which was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. F. Yunker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Robeson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Robeson Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Yunker spent Sun- day at the Kankakee river fishing.

Mr. Thorsell has purchased an acre on the old Madland farm, at the cor- ner of 123th and 80th avenue just outside the village.

Mrs. Angle is improving after an injury of her ankle.

Mr. Mains is remodeling his ice cream stand opposite the Forest Pre- serve on 96th street.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Sippel of Mid- lothian visited with Mr. and Mrs. John Sippel on Sunday.

Eyes Carefully Tested Glasses Properly Fitted

Satisfaction

Guaranteed

SMITH & MCGUIRE

Good Jewelers

Darcy Bldg. Van Buren St.
JOLIET

NEW LENNOX

Mrs. Joan Fitzer who recently fell from a step at her home and broke her shoulder, is improving nicely.

The Rock Island bridge at the Har- ry Storm farm which was destroyed by fire last summer has been rebuilt and the new structure is now open to traf- fic.

Sale
Bills
If you need some come in and see us

FORT BRIDGER OLD LANDMARK IS SHOWN

MOVIE SCREEN

Among the historic settings for "The Covered Wagon", a James Cruze picturization for Paramount of Emerson Hough's story of the wa- gon trains of 1848, playing at the Woods Theatre in Chicago, is "old Fort Bridger—the oldest settle- ment in Wyoming. It was made a trading post in 1842 and lies on the middle branch of Black Forks of the Green River.

When first established Fort Brid- ger was in territory belonging to Mex- ico, and became a favorite fur trad- ing establishment. In 147 the Mor- mons migrated to the gold fields of California and the mighty track to Oregon which former expeditions continued until several years later when the Union Pacific railroad was built. Bridger reaped a golden harvest and helped many an immi- grant on his journey.

Not only the old post, but John Bridger himself lives again in this superb film spectacle which was pro- duced with a wealth of accurate de- tail and which depicts the coming of the families from the old start- ing point—Westport Landing, now Kansas City, Mo.,—to the west.

No more fascinating period exists in American history. The trappers, the scouts, Indians, emigrants, gold- seekers are the most picturesque figures that can be found in the re- cords of this country and the win- ning of the west marks the greatest epoch in the development of the United States.

J. Warren Kerrigan and Lois Wil- son play the leading roles. Also Alan Hale is in the play taking the part of the villain. The cast gener- ally is artistic and satisfying.

This is a chance of a life time to see this wonderful movie so near at home and everyone who can should see it while it is still running at the Woods Theatre in Chicago.

Tinley Park

George Lorenz will hold a Fourth of July celebration at Linden Gar- den. There will be dancing, games and sports of all kinds and two six round boxing matches.

Dr. and Mrs. I. Eckstadt have re- turned from a visit with relatives at Sauk City, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Carl Athens, eighty- old, who has been ill is much im- proved.

Rev. A. Buddenhagen is instruct- ing classes in German and English at the Zion Lutheran German school. Classes are held on Monday, Wednes- day and Friday.

The Lutheran League held their social meeting at the home of Miss Clara Kehres last Thursday.

The next business meeting of the League will be held next Thursday, July 5.

The Ladies Aid will hold their reg- ular monthly meeting with Mrs. Schlafer on July 11th. The annual picnic of the Zion Lutheran church will be held on July 15th at Roecker Grove. Services will be held in the morning in the grove. The St. Steph- ens congregation and the local Zion congregation will hold this picnic jointly. The congregation of St. Paul Lutheran church of Chicago have been invited as guests. There will be sports of all kinds and a big time is in store for all that attend.

Mrs. Bartels of Marinette, Wis., has been a guest of Rev. and Mrs. A. Buddenhagen this week.

Rev. Zeuner will conduct the quart- erly meeting at the Green Garden German M.E. Church Sunday. Rev. Stautenhausen of Chicago will oc- cupy the pulpit here.

The Epworth League meets Sun- day night.

The Ladies Aid meets next Thur- sday with Mrs. Philip Sippel residing near Oak Forest.

Albert Brandau who has been seri- ously ill at the St. Francis hospital in Blue Island is getting better.

Jervis Klepper has been spending a week at Green River with his aunt Mrs. Leo. Kenndy.

The annual Sunday School picnic of the Tinley Park German M.E. church will be held July 4th at And- res Grove. A fine program has been arranged for. Everybody come and have a good time.

Advertise
—It in—
this Paper

Notice!

As I did not sell all of my harness supplies, etc., at my auction sale Wednesday night, I am offering my stock on hand at wholesale price until July first.

Albert Hellmuth, Mokena

THE WHITE STORE

405-407 Cass Street, Joliet
The Store All White

S-U-G-A-R

Is still going up, but the White Store still offers the best pure cane sugar at

10 POUNDS
Pure Cane SUGAR **49c**

With a purchase of \$3.50 or over in merchandise. 10 lbs. to customer.

Just received — another large shipment of army goods. Tourists sup- plies of all kinds. Hammocks, stools and camp supplies — Flags, ex- tra large 4½ to 12½c.

BIG SALE NOW GOING ON.